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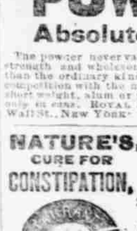
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THE SINGER'S ALMS.

In Lyons, in the mart of that French town,
Years since, a woman leading a fair child,
Craved a small alms of one who, walking down
The thoroughfare, caught the child's glances and smiled
To see behind its eyes a noble soul.
He paused, but found he had no coin to dole.

His guardian angel warned him not to lose
This chance of pearl to do another good;
So, as he waited, sorry to refuse
The asked-for penny, there aside he stood,
And with his hat held as by limb the best,
He covered his kind face and sang his best.

The sky was blue above, and all the lane
Of commerce, where the singer stood, was filled,
And many paused, and listening, paused again
To hear the voice that through and through them thrilled.
I think the guardian angel helped along
That cry for pity woven in a song.

The singer stood between the beggars there,
Before a church, and overhead the spire
A slim, perpetual finger in the air
Held toward Heaven, land of the heart's desire—
As if an angel, pointing up, had said:
"Yonder a crown awaits this singer bend."

The hat of its stamped brood was emptied soon
Into the woman's lap, who drenched with tears
Her kiss upon the hand of help; 'twas noon,
And noon in a bright heart drove forth the fears
For her fair child.
The singer, pleased, passed on and softly thought:
"Men will not know by whom this deed was wrought."

But when at night he came upon the stage
Cheer after cheer went up from that wide throng,
And flowers rained on him; nought could assuage
The tumult of the welcome save the song
That he had sweetly sung, with convex face,
For the two beggars in the market place.

WON BY DECORATION.

"And so you are building that pretty cottage all for yourself, Llewellyn," said Dick Caruthers, from across the breakfast-table, where he dined with his friend Lloyd. "I declare, old fellow, it's a shame. Why I came home and found you were pulling up a house, I was sure you'd given bachelorhood and come to your senses."

"Not much," said Floyd, laughing. "I shall not do that until I've taken leave of them. No, Dick, I'll never marry. But I want a home of my own, just the same."

"But a home isn't anything without a wife," remonstrated the happy Benedick.

Floyd puffed several scornful rings of smoke in the air.

"I believe you're in love yet, old man," he said quietly. "After mooning two whole years over Europe you've had ample time to get over—"

"Worse," said Dick boldly. "I tell you, Llew, you will miss the greatest happiness that can befall a man if you—"

"Spare me, Dick!" cried his friend with comical aversion. "Let us talk about the house. It is all done, you know, ready for furnishing. That's the only thing I don't like about it. I don't want to have all the trouble of buying carpets, and curtains, and matching one thing and another. Those store-people drive me mad."

"You're not going to do it yourself?" cried Dick in horror.

"My dear fellow, I have a very good opinion of my tastes, as a man's taste goes; but that isn't in our line, you know. You'll make a botch of it if you try. A house needs a woman's decorative touch. You can't create a home, Llewellyn, without having a woman's influence in it somewhere."

"Women be h—ugged!" said Lloyd impatiently.

Then he added:

"I have a housekeeper; but I don't suppose she'd do."

"Do!" said Dick scornfully; "I should say not. Do you think the arts would flourish under such patronage? No! I'll tell you what, Llewellyn, I know a person who will do up the whole thing for you in the proper shape; and it will cost you very little, too."

"I don't care what it costs, so you get somebody," said Floyd recklessly. "I'm sick of being run after to buy this and that. For the past month my life has been a burden to me."

Dick laughed.

"Never mind!" he said enthusiastically. "I'll get somebody to attend to all that for you—and I promise you'll be pleased, too. Do you agree?"

"To anything, my dear fellow."

"All right, then!"

So the bargain was concluded; and half an hour later the two men passed by the window where Nelly Griscom sat, painting a spray of autumn-leaved woodbine on a screen of India matting.

"There goes that Mr. Floyd who is building the new house, Gertrude," she said quickly.

And a tall fair girl, who was sewing by the fire, looked after the two men curiously.

"I wonder what he is going to make out of it inside," she said. "It is such a pretty house! I hope he won't spoil it; but men are more apt to have ideas of architecture than about interior decoration."

"I wish he'd let you furnish it," said Nelly wistfully. "You'd make a perfect paradise of it, Gertrude. It would be such fun, too, buying all of the things with somebody else's money. And, then, you would be actually launched in the business of a decorator. It would be a great deal better than working under a big firm that buys up all your new ideas for a mere song, and sells them at a premium."

Gertrude sighed, but soon forgot the passing wish she could not gratify.

She was sewing on a plush table-cover, ordered by Doring and Steiff.

The quaint applications in Turkish design were very interesting, and Mr. Floyd's house had quite passed out of her mind, when there was a knock at the door that announced Mr. Caruthers.

"Miss Griscom, I believe?" he said, bowing to Gertrude and handing her his card. "I understand that you are willing to undertake interior decorations?"

"I have done some work of that kind," said Gertrude modestly, her heart all in a flutter, while Nelly's brush hung suspended in the air in an expectant hush.

"I have helped in the festival decorations at St. Matthew's, and I—"

"I am quite satisfied as to your competency," interrupted Dick. "I know her well, you from Mr. Doryng, who furnished my house. All I want to know is whether you would be willing to undertake the entire furnishing of a new house. It is Mr. Floyd's house I refer to."

"Yes, sir; I would be willing to do that."

"Very well," said Dick. "Then you may consider yourself engaged. Can you call upon Mr. Floyd to-morrow? His office is No. 239 Bank street. I do not think he has any ideas on the subject, but he will tell you what he expects of you. I am very glad you are willing to undertake the matter. Good-morning."

The front door had hardly closed on Dick, before Nelly jumped up with a wild shout of triumph, caught her sister round the waist, and whirled her about in a wild fandango.

"Nell—Nell!" she cried laughingly; "stop, for mercy's sake!"

"Oh!" cried the breathless girl, "isn't this splendid? Gertrude, your fortune's made! You won't have to fool over that fancy work any more. This Mr. Floyd is a great swell, and very rich, too, dear, and it's a great thing for you to furnish such a house as his."

"So the two sat down gleefully, and exchanged felicitations, and the next morning Gertrude went to call on Llewellyn Floyd.

He kept an office open just to attend to the management of his own large estate. When Gertrude entered, he was writing busily; but he rose, with a look of unveiled surprise, when he beheld a pretty girl enter his office.

"I am Miss Griscom, Mr. Floyd," she began, the fresh color deepening visibly in her cheeks. "I am the per on engaged by Mr. Caruthers to fit up your new house, and I called this morning to learn what your plans were in regard to it."

For a few moments Llewellyn Floyd, the irreproachable knight of the carpet, forgot himself and stared.

Of course he and Dick had talked about a woman, but certainly not such a woman as this!

Besides Dick had said "a person," and somehow, Llewellyn had got it into his head that it was a man—some kind of professional upholstering fellow, who would take the matter off his hands.

He had felt quite upset when he found himself face to face with a pretty girl who was evidently a lady.

"I have no plans at all, Miss—er—Griscom," he said hurriedly. "That is just what I want to get rid of—planning. You can do just as you please. Have all the bills sent to me, and when you are through, I'll pay you whatever you think is right."

Mr. Floyd was aware that this was not what would have been regarded as a prudent business arrangement; but then he never would talk business to women, and he had no idea what the decorating ought to cost.

He simply wanted it off his hands, and he was rich enough not to care how much he paid for shifting the responsibility.

"I have some things in here," he said, opening a door of a large back room, which was used to store the things he had picked up in many years of travel. "I don't expect you to buy any pictures or bric-a-brac. I have all of those which I want; but I should like you to arrange these things artistically, and supply suitable surroundings."

Gertrude stood upon the threshold, with fresh cheeks and sparkling eyes. Never had she beheld such treasures of beauty gathered in one spot. There were beautiful statues, bronzes, wrought armor, costly paintings, Oriental rugs, exquisite Venetian and wood inlaid work; indeed there seemed to be a perfect museum of art there.

"Oh!" she cried, clasping her hands with delight. "It will be such a pleasure to work with such material!"

"You care for such things, then?" said Floyd, with a smile at the eager excited face, in which was reflected the light of artistic inspiration. "Nearly all of these things have a story."

Before he had thought of doing so he had begun to tell her about some quaint things, and found in her such an interested listener—such a keen sense of beauty and enjoyment—that he talked on and the morning slipped away unheeded.

"I declare!" he exclaimed at last, "it is twelve o'clock! Would you have time to go down and look at the house now, Miss Griscom? I think you told me you had never been inside it."

"Oh! Is how they came to go through it together, and Gertrude persuaded him that he must take personal interest enough to watch the progress of the work. It would be more satisfactory to her.

So every few days he came down to see how things were getting along.

It took some time, but the work was done at last, and there came a day when Floyd moved in, housekeeper and all, to take possession of his bachelor quarters.

Then he gave a little dinner to which he invited Dick Caruthers and his wife, and Miss Griscom.

The house was beautiful. Mrs. Caruthers raved over it, and, as they four sat down to the elegant little dinner-table, she whispered to her husband that Miss Griscom looked very well sitting opposite to Mr. Floyd.

As for Llewellyn it seemed quite natural to him that she should be there.

He had become used to seeing her flitting about the house; and now, when he thought that she was there perhaps for the last time, he felt a strange pang of regret. The place would seem very dreary without her.

This fact must have been borne in very strongly upon Mr. Floyd's mind, for when Dick and Mrs. Caruthers left that night, he walked home with Miss Griscom.

Their ways were opposite, so the party broke up on the steps, but Llewellyn lingered there when his friends had gone.

"I shall not let you leave my house, Miss Griscom," he said hurriedly, "unless you promise me you will return to it. It is not complete without you."

"I—Mr. Floyd, I—should be most happy," she stammered, in confusion.

"I want you to come here to live," he persisted. "The only thing that the house lacks is a mistress. Gertrude, will you accept the position by marrying me?"

He could not make love yet a while, this weak prostrate of Cupid's; but he meant love, and since Gertrude did too, he bore the brunt of his friend's teasing by recanting completely.

A Benedick he became, though he still says he never intended to.

Perhaps he did not, but his good angel dealt more kindly with him than he had ever dared to ask.

For Housewives.

The German apron is a pretty novelty. I saw one a short time ago that came from California—a yard and a half long or more, of nearly white linen, not over fine like unto butcher's linen—both ends of the cloth—rather less than a yard in width—trimmed with deep linen lace; above a border in geometrical design outlined with red and green embroidery cotton. One end folds over about half way, so that the upper part of the apron is double; the top end where the fold comes, is left perfectly straight and uncut, and the strings of tape are sewed on each side, about three or five inches from the middle, according to the size of the waist that is to wear it. Very old and pretty. Of course, in applying the ornamentation, remember that no one end it should be put on the "other side," as it turns over. You can get the idea by manipulating a towel with a colored border.

SHE FOUND HER MAMMA.

The north bound train had left Austin, Tex., and Conductor Hughes was making his usual round collecting tickets. He stopped in front of a little girl who was crouched in a corner near the stove. Notwithstanding that a cold northwester was blowing, she was thinly clad in a torn calico dress, and her feet were destitute of shoes and stockings. Her appearance betokened neglect, if not har her cruelty.

As she appeared to be alone, the conductor asked:

"Have you got a ticket, little girl?" in a tone that was kindly, if it was official.

"What is that?"

"Didn't whoever put you on the car give you a ticket?"

"Nobody put us on the car. We came all by ourselves, didn't we, dolly?" she said, hugging a dilapidated old doll.

"Didn't your papa put you on the car?"

"No, we didn't tell him we were coming; did we, dolly?"

The conductor took the little girl's hand in his. It was burning hot. Her thin features were flushed, and her eyes were glistening with fever.

"Your clothes are thin. Don't you feel cold sometimes?"

"Yes, we feel so cold, but we hug up close together, don't we, dolly? When I find mamma she'll give us some new clothes and some shoes."

"Where is your mamma?"

"I don't know, but I'll find her. She came into my room last night and put her hands on me and kissed me—just as she used to before she went to sleep in a long box and went off on the railroad."

The conductor was puzzled. Had the fever affected the child's head? The good, kindly fellow took a matter-of-fact view of her speech.

"I think you are lost, little girl. What is your name?"

"My name is Fanny, but mamma used to call me 'little pet.'"

"I'll send you back to your papa. You have got a papa, haven't you? in Austin?"

A look of terror was frozen on the little pinched features. Two thin arms were thrown around the conductor's neck.

"Please don't send me back to pa," she said in piteous accents. "My new mamma will whip me and lock me in the dark closet. Oh, please don't send me back! I'll be so good. I'll give you dolly. No; I won't give you dolly. Mamma gave me dolly, but I'll let you play with her. Please, let me stay with you until I find mamma."

"This is a bad case of stepmother," said the conductor to himself. "This is some poor, neglected little creature. I've a notion to take her home and leave her with my kids. One more won't make much difference."

"I'll not send you home. Just lie down here," he said, fixing her up a place to lie on one of the seats, with all a woman's tenderness.

The little waif was contented and happy. She laid down and the conductor covered her up with his overcoat. Once or twice as he passed by he heard the little deadhead passenger talking to her dolly about what they would do when they found mamma.

At Taylor the north-bound and south-bound trains met, and the passengers got supper. As soon as Conductor Hughes stepped on the platform the operator called to him:

"Here, Bill, here is a telegram for you."

He opened the envelope and read the dispatch that had been placed in his hand. It was as follows:

"Put runaway child in charge of conductor of south-bound train for Austin."

"Poor little creature," he muttered, "she has a hard time of it in this world; but I'll wake her up and give her some supper before I send her home to her folks."

He turned back into the car and threw back the overcoat from the sleeping child. She was hugging her dolly to her breast. There were tears on her pale, thin cheeks, but a happy smile on her little pinched features.

"Little pet" had found her mamma.

A Javanese Dreamer.

To transform men into all sorts of beings, both vegetable and animal, from sweet scented flowers to pigs and predatory animals, yea even into rocks of salt, was a favorite pastime with all the divinities and magicians of old. But the transformation of a happy couple into a pair of cannon is something incomparable—reserved to the reigning divinity of the island of Java, in the East Indian archipelago. Setama was the wisest of the wise men of Java, and prime minister and governor at the same time, and his wife, Paloma, the most beautiful and most adorable of women and an invaluable help-mate in all her husband's onerous duties of government.

One night King Sari had a dream that the Javanese god had made him a present of a pair of the most beautiful cannon in the world. He called on his prime minister and sent him off to find the cannon. The minister took his faithful wife with him, and they wandered for years without finding the cannon. At last they went into a temple and prayed fervently to their god to let them find the promised cannon, as they could not return to the King without them. That night, the King's son had a dream same night Setama's son had a dream same night Setama's son had a dream that he could find the cannon in the same temple where his parents had taken refuge. He goes there, but sees no trace of either his parents or the cannon. At last he goes to the couch where his parents had been sleeping and—lo and behold! there are the two cannon, wrapped up in counterpanes like sleeping beauties. After that the cannon were set up as miracle workers in the temple—the cannon for the male population, the she cannon for the females.

How Fashions Originate.

Says "Entre Nous" in the *Boston Sunday Herald*: "Somebody at Newport put her elbow through the sleeve of her dressing gown by some mischance, and to hide the fracture tied a bright ribbon over it. Instantly the bright-colored bows caught on to other elbows, and what was originally intended as a cute little remedy has become a new fashion. I saw a slender *Harper's Bazar* girl looking as though she had just stepped out of that feminine publication the other day as young as, and tied about her right elbow in a very Frenchy bow was a bit of nasturtium red ribbon, so I presume the caprice has attacked Boston. Girls have gone about all summer with ribbons tied pussy-cat style around their necks, and now why should they not vary the place, while keeping the coquettish ribbons?"

Somewhat Sinister.

The five-year old son of the wealthy Mrs. Bondclipper, of Fifth avenue, is left-handed, and his mother has made an earnest but heretofore unsuccessful effort to cure him of this defect.

A few days ago, in a fit of anger, he struck his French governess square in the face and made her nose bleed.

"Tommy, you little wretch!" screamed Mrs. Bondclipper, "don't you ever do that again as long as you live. Will I never be able to make you use your right hand?"

TRUE LOVE'S TEST.

"I wish you wouldn't take that Jellow's bouquets, Leonie. I know, dear, you do not care anything about him, but I cannot bear to have you even let him imagine that you do."

"Now, Hal, don't be unreasonable," was Leonie's pouting reply, as with "There's my cue!" she tripped on to the stage.

Hal Duncan was the leading man at Stockton's Theatre, whilst Leonie Burns had been engaged as a soubrette. She was a decided favorite among theatre-goers by reason of her natural talents and pretty winsome face.

Leonie Burns had promised at some indefinite date to marry Hal Duncan.

Perhaps Leonie never could have told exactly why she promised to marry him. It might have been because he was so strong and steady, and the receiver of quite a handsome salary, or perhaps because his company was assiduously sought by some fashionable damsels.

Be it as it might, however, it was not exactly for love that Leonie became the promised wife of Hal Duncan, or she would never have teased and wounded him as often as she did; although, to give her her due, she usually made it up by being so charmingly penitent for the space of about five minutes that he was willing to put up with her tantalizing ways just for that glimpse of after bliss.

If Hal could have had his way, they would have been married there and then; but she always put him off with an excuse, arguing there was plenty of time and they did very well as they were, and as H l was fain to rest content and he thankf l for any extra amiability on Leonie's part.

About this time an exquisite of the first water regularly put in an appearance at each performance given at Stockton's Theatre, bearing in his immaculate gloved hand an elaborate bouquet. No sooner did the pretty soubrette, Leonie Burns, appear upon the stage, than this was passed into the keeping of the usher to be handed up to her, much to the annoyance of Hal Duncan.

Leonie enjoyed the little flutter of excitement it always caused, and the numerous sallies called forth by the devotion of her "admirer."

So far, Leonie's admirer had contented himself with applauding her every effort and then presentation of flowers; but on the night of our story's opening and the appeal of Hal Duncan to his intended to desist from accepting the dude's offerings, a tiny box containing a sapphire ring was concealed in the bouquet.

Leonie very wisely determined that it had better be returned. Flowers were different, but anything further, of course, must be nipped in the bud.

Unfortunately, however, she thought: "I must just try it on first; it is too sweet for anything."

At that moment Hal Duncan happened to pass her dressing-room door, which stood open, and gazing in he saw her pretty figure reflected in a mirror in the act of placing the ring upon her finger.

In a second he was by her side, exclaiming hotly:

"So it has come to this, that he presents you with jewelry," pointing to the ring; adding, scornfully: "Leonie, if you accept that ring all is over between us."

Leonie answered saucily: "As you please, Mr. Duncan," and with a snatch of a song upon her lips she turned and danced gayly out of the room.

If Mr. Duncan followed her he would have seen her head a few moments afterwards bent in earnest conversation with Tom, the call-boy, as a small box passed from her keeping into his.

However, as he was angrily gnawing his mustache, and vowing that he would tear Leonie from his heart, he missed that which would have set all things right between them. But instead they met, he coolly polite, she apparently utterly indifferent to the man she had once promised to wed; and, of course, it was soon whispered about that the engagement between Leonie Burns and Hal Duncan was off.

On the third finger of Leonie's left hand now gleamed, instead of the pearl ring, Hal's gift, a sapphire, whilst her "admirer's" bouquets continued to be charged with dainty *billet-doux* and little odd-shaped packages, all of which were smilingly received over the footlights by the fascinating soubrette.

It was even hinted that Miss Burns had been seen driving with her fashionable admirer, and that before long Stockton's Theatre might lose its star.

If anyone knew how matters stood it was Tom, the call-boy, between Leonie and whom a confidence seemed to have sprung up; but Tom, who was Miss Burns's devoted champion, would have been cut up and eaten, as he expressed himself, before he would have divulged anything that she might have confided to him.

Things had been going on this way for about a month, when one evening Hal Duncan failed to put in an appearance at the theatre.

It was time to ring up the curtain, and still no leading man.

The stage-manager at last dispatched Tom to Hal Duncan's lodgings, from whence back came the boy in a trice with the news that Mr. Duncan had not been at his lodgings since morning.

A hasty gathering together of the theatre forces, and to the walking gentleman was consigned Hal Duncan's part; whilst an apology was made to the audience for the leading man's non-appearance, and indulgence craved for the actor who at so short a notice was called upon to take Mr. Duncan's place.

Hardly had the curtain arose before a messenger-boy arrived with the information that Mr. Duncan, whilst out driving that afternoon with a friend, had been thrown from the carriage and severely if not fatally injured, and was at that moment being cared for at a house in the neighborhood of the accident.

The horses had taken fright at the firing of a pistol by a boy, and in their mad course had run into a fence and overthrown the carriage. Mr. Duncan, being undermost, had received the worst injuries, his head having struck against a stone. His friend escaped with a broken arm.

It was after that night's performance that Leonie, calling to the call-boy, observed as she pointed to her dressing-table with an impatient air:

"Just take that away, Tom, and put it on the—the ash-heap."

Then, as with a grin Tom removed a bouquet from off Miss Burns's toilet-table, she questioned:

"Is he really so dreadfully hurt? Oh, it's awful! Couldn't you—don't you think, Tom, find out if he is any better?" Then, half explanatory, she added:

"When one has played with anyone for so long it's heartless not to take an interest and inquire after them in such a case."

"Of course, miss," was Tom's answer; followed by: "I'll run over to-night, miss, and bring you word at your lodgings just exactly how he is."

"You're a darling," ejaculated Miss Burns, and adding: "And mind, don't you say a word to anyone," dismissed him.

"Never you fear, miss;" and with these words Tom hurried off, the obnoxious bouquet in his hand.

Quite a pale little face, with the least suspicion of tears about the pretty eyes, met Tom some three-quarters of an hour later at the door of Miss Burns's lodgings, where he delivered himself of the following:

"I'm dreadfully sorry, miss, but he's hurt awful and don't know anybody, and they're afraid he'll die, and they've got a sister of mercy to take care of him; so don't you fret, if anybody can pull him through a sister can. They know just how to nurse a fellow."

From that night Leonie during the daytime denied herself to everybody, appearing, however, at the theatre regularly, going through her part, as far as the audience was concerned, much the same as usual.

Paler and thinner she was, certainly, but her make up and the glare of the footlights concealed all such defects.

The weeks drifted by, and still Hal Duncan hovered between life and death, but at last the doctors averred that there must be a change for the better or worse ere long.

* * * * *

A glint of sunshine shone upon the bowed head of a sister of mercy as she busied herself among the medicine-bottles on a little stand that stood near her patient's bed.

Ever and anon her gaze was directed with an anxious expression towards her charge.

How still he lay, the sheet not whiter than his colorless face!

Once she moved nearer to the death-like form with a frightened look gathering in her eyes, and caught her breath with something that counted like a sob as she noted how wasted the once stalwart frame had become.

Her girlish figure and face seemed overyoung for such a task, but the doctor who came in a few minutes afterwards appeared highly satisfied with the patient's nurse, for he shook her warmly by the hand on his leaving, saying:

"I shall recommend you to the faculty as one of the best nurses it has been my fate to meet. Our patient owes it in a great measure to your untiring care if he recovers. Mind, I do not say he will recover, but his symptoms this morning are decidedly better, and if he awakens from his sleep in a rational frame of mind the chances are that we will pull him through after all."

Two weeks after the doctor pronounced a possibility of Hal Duncan's recovery, that gentleman was sitting propped up in bed by pillows and looking like the ghost of his former self, but with all his faculties about him.

He was regarding with rather a puzzled look in his dark eyes the sister of mercy, who was flitting up the room, and whose quiet, honest, kindly face beamed pleasantly upon him, and thinking:

"I could swear he's the jolly girlish figure of his dreams that I've lost so lovingly over him when he lay powerless, and I have work-roughened hands have been the little ones, so soft and cool, that in those same dreams had so often rested upon his throbbing brow?"

With his weakened voice he called:

"Nurse!"

Then, as she came quickly to his side he added:

"I have to thank you for your untiring care of me. I am afraid I never should have pulled through but for your faithful watchfulness."

"You owe me no thanks," quietly answered the nurse. "What little I have done was only my duty. It is our work to take care of the sick and the friendless. Besides, I only took charge of you when the other nurse was unable to be here, and now since you have been promoted to convalescence—"

"The other nurse!" he repeated, wonderingly; then with a sudden uplighting of his face he murmured half to himself: "Then it was the other one, and my dream—"

A knock at the door made itself heard, and before the nurse had time to bid whoever it was to enter, the handle was turned and Leonie's pretty face appeared.

With a feeble cry that perhaps touched Leonie more than anything else could have done, Hal Duncan uttered her name.

Advancing towards the bed, Leonie murmured demurely:

"I am glad to see you so much better. It is nice getting well, isn't it?"

"Nice!" he repeated. "What have I to live for now you have ceased to love me?"

The piteous ring in his voice was too much for Leonie, and with the impulsive cry of, "Oh, Hal, you have me; I—I want you!" dropped upon her knees and laid her cheek against the sick man's hand.

"Leonie!" he exclaimed hoarsely, "do you really mean it? Oh, my darling, you are not saying it out of pity?"

"Oh, no, Hal!" was the answer. "Although I never knew how much I cared for you until I thought you would die, and—and I never meant to keep that ring, and Tom can tell you that I did send it right back, only I was so mad at you that I bought one as near like it as I could, and wore it to tease you; but I was so miserable all the time, and if you'd only say a word and not keep so—so obstinate"—(this last with a convulsive sob, as she continued): "I have worn your—your ring ever since you have been ill."

Leonie's head rested on Hal's breast as she went on eagerly:

"Tom can tell you how I sent back everything, and refused to have anything to say to the idiot. How could you think I would? Only, you see, I had to keep taking his bouquets, because you wouldn't make up. Oh, and when I heard that you were dying!—oh, Hal, my heart was almost broken! But I wheedled the doctor into letting me nurse you along with the sister, and he says I am the best nurse he ever knew, and if—if you don't care to make up, why I think I will leave the stage, and turn sister of mercy and take to nursing."

There was a smile dawning upon the sick man's mouth, as he said:

"And so my darling was the little nurse of my dreams, and I was trying to reconcile myself to the fact that it must have been Sister Agatha."

That worthy person had left the room soon after Leonie entered. She apprehended the situation and acted with the quiet tact of a woman of excellent sense. There was silence between the sick man and Leonie for a moment, then Hal said:

"To your loving care, my darling, I owe my life, but it is perfectly valueless to me unless you share it. Leonie, must I wait long?"

Leonie's answer must have been satisfactory, for in three weeks from that day there was a wedding at which Leonie Burns became Mrs. Hal Duncan.

Her quondam admirer has not been seen in Stockton since, although as the theatre soubrette is as charming as ever, albeit she is now the devoted mother of a lovely infant, and the very pattern of a domestic little wife. And Hal? Well, his cup of bliss is full to overflowing.

Aphorisms from Africa.

De coolest spring hides the closest 'mongst de rocks.

Las' year's hot spell cools off mighty fas'.

Light nigger too much fo' de so'-back hoss.

De meller apple give fa'r warnin, 'fo it fall.

De noise o' de wheels don't measure de load in de wagon.

Wild goose in de wheat fiel' don't go to sleep.

Twon't he'p de crop to plant a new fangled sort o' corn with fifteen ears to de stalk on de po' broomstraw fiel'; dat sort o' land got all it kin do raisin' one ear to de hill.

De dog dat try to scratch a mole out de groun' ain't got 'nough edication to hurt him.

Blind hoss' know when de trough am empty.

PEBBLES.

—Fond parent—"Well, Johnny, how are you getting along at school?"

Johnny—"O, first-rate. I started on third, but I am on first now."

Fond parent—"Glad to hear it, my son. Always try to be first. There is fifty cents for your industry."

Johnny—"Aint that nice? I'll try to get higher yet."

Fond parent—Higher? How can you get higher than first?"

Johnny—"Easy enough. I can get to be short-stop or pitcher."

—Street-car Philosophy.—Calm conductor—"Can't take that quarter, sir!"

Indignant passenger—"I'd like to know why not?"

Conductor—"It's too smooth."

Passenger—"Well, that's cool! You gave me that very quarter on this car this morning. I took it from you in change."

"Well, you see, we are more particular than you are."

—A Lady is showing a visitor the family portraits in a picture gallery. "That sinner there in the uniform," she says, "was my great-grandfather. He was as brave as a lion, but one of the most unfortunate of men. He never fought a battle in which he did not have an arm or leg carried away." Then she adds, proudly, "He took part in twenty-four engagements."

—Hostess (Sunday morning in Washington)—"Is there any particular minister you would like to hear preach, Penelope?"

Penelope (visiting from Boston)—"Well, if you don't mind, auntie, I think I would like to hear one of the foreign ministers. I am quite proficient in languages, you know."

—Professor—"Mr. B., can you tell me with what faculty we could most easily dispense?"

Student—"Yes, sir."

Professor—"Good! Now speak up loud; what is it?"

Student (soberly)—"The college faculty."

—A few days ago a number of Italians went into the Rondout post-office and asked for letters. One was handed an epistle, on which was due ten cents postage. Yesterday morning the same man handed one of the clerks ten cents and said "Tenna centa. Wanta another lettee."

—Snob-snubbing—"A—I think you know the Tetterbys. Are they a—a—quite the sort of people one can ask to one's house, don'tcherknow?"

"O, certainly, if you wish to. Whether they'll come or not is another question!"

—The Size of Her Smile.—Well, Algernon, she greeted you with a smile, did she?"

"Yes," said Algernon.

"A benign one?"

"O, a seven-by-nine one."

—Anastasia (about to be married)—"Ned, see if this reads all right for the invitations: 'Your presence is requested.'"

Devoted brother—"Stop there, sis! It isn't grammatical

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - FEB. 10, 1888.

THE great coal companies have imported twenty thousand unnecessary laborers into the anthracite regions within the last twelve years. They are now reaping their harvest.

THE New York *Tribune* publishes a carefully prepared estimate of the probable population of the United States at the present time, and puts it at sixty-two and a half millions, an increase of over ten millions since the census of 1880.

THE Pope has requested Cardinal Simeoni to advise the Irish Bishops to preach to the people of Ireland respect for the law and to maintain a calmn and prudent line of conduct. The Pope has also announced his intention of sending to Ireland a permanent Apostolic Legate.

THE English Parliament re-assembled on yesterday. Its proceedings will be watched with more than usual interest and nowhere will the manifestation of that interest be so intense as in unhappy, but always hopeful Ireland. Justice to Ireland is the last thing that a Tory administration, such as the present one of Lord Salisbury, will ever consent to. Let us hope, however, that some method may be discovered by which Salisbury and his Tory henchmen may be suppressed.

The weight of opinion among the Democratic members of Congress is that the National Democratic Convention will be held two weeks earlier than that of the Republicans. As the Republican Convention will be held at Chicago on the 19th of June the Democrats will therefore meet on June 5th, and Chicago will most likely be fixed upon as the place to hold the Convention. Both questions will be settled when the National Committee meets at Washington on the 22d of the present month, a week from next Wednesday.

THE employes in the Rochester N. Y, shoe factories have just concluded a three months strike at an estimated loss in wages and savings of $750,000. It will take two years of saving to repair damages. The loss of the manufacturers in rejected orders and custom turned away has also been very heavy. Their trade has been permanently injured. The strikers will return to work at the wages they might have earned all the time they have been idle. Was there ever conceived a more bungling and costly method of arguing the wages question?

IN pursuance of a resolution adopted by the House at Washington, the Speaker has appointed a committee of five members to investigate the Reading Railroad strike and also the strike of the miners of the Reading Iron and Coal Company. Governor Curtin at the head of a Congressional Committee undertook to investigate the troubles on Jay Gould's South-Western Railroads a little less than two years ago, but it didn't amount to anything We do not think that this new Committee will accomplish anything more satisfactory than resulted from Curtin's investigation.

THE Committee of the Knights of Labor, consisting of three representative members of the organization, again appeared before Attorney General Kirkpatrick at Harrisburg on yesterday week, and presented to him a petition containing facts to the effect that the Reading Railroad Company is violating the Constitution of the State by engaging in the business of mining coal. The Attorney General read the paper and then referred to the legal points involved, strongly hinting that the Railroad Company had acquired the right to mine and transport coal by an Act of the Legislature passed prior to the adoption of the new Constitution. He promised the Committee to carefully inquire into the matter and then render h's decision

THE romantic friendship, something akin to that of Damon and Pythias, which existed between Henry George and Dr. McGlynn ever since they pooled their issues and inaugurated the Anti-Poverty crusade, has been suddenly brought to an end. The cause of the rupture seems to be in the first place, that McGlynn is convinced that George is not a statesman but a mere politician and a mighty poor one at that. It is not stated what opinion George entertains of McGlynn, but it may be assumed that it is *ditto* to that of McGlynn about George. It is definitely stated in the second place, and this we think is the true cause of the dissolution of the firm, that George is opposed to an Anti-Poverty candidate being nominated for the Presidency, while McGlynn is resolutely in favor of it. This question of a candidate will be settled at a Convention of the United Labor party to be held in New York sometime in April.

"THE War of the Rebellion," said General Daniel E. Sickles the other evening in New York, "was really a whisky war. Yes, whisky caused the rebellion. I was in the congress preceding the war. It was whisky in the morning—the morning cocktail—a congress of whisky drinkers. Then whisky all day; whisky and gambling all night. Drinks before congress opened its morning session, drinks before it adjourned. Scarcely a committee room without its demijohn of whisky, and the clink of the glasses could be heard in the capitol corridors. The fights—the angry speeches—were whisky. The atmosphere was redolent with whisky—nervous excitement seeking relief in whisky, and whisky adding to nervous excitement. Yes, the rebellion was launched in whisky. If the French assembly were to drink some morning one-half the whisky consumed in any one day by that congress, France would declare war against Germany in 20 minutes."

THE contested election case of Lowery, Democrat, against White, Republican, from the Twelfth Indiana district, was finally disposed of by the House at Washington on Monday last, by adopting a resolution in favor of White, the sitting member, retaining his seat, by a vote of 187 yeas to 105 nays, over forty Democrats voting in the affirmative. The only stumbling block in White's otherwise clear path was the fact that being a Scotchman by birth he failed to produce the record of his naturalization, which he alleged took place in the Allen county court in Indiana in 1858. For a similar failure Albert Gallatin, a native of Switzerland, in the early days of the Republic, and General Shields, an Irishman, at a much more recent period were both refused their seats in Congress. If White was naturalized in 1858, as he alleged, it was a most singular proceeding on his part to go into a court in Indiana on the day before his election last November a year and take out his final papers. This last act is wholly inconsistent with his claim that he had been naturalized in 1858. As White has been awarded his seat any further discussion of the matter now is useless and a mere waste of time. The precedent is a dangerous one and may in some future case lead to serious trouble. Apart from this consideration suppose, for a moment, that White was a Democrat and the Republcans had a majority in the House with Thaddeus Stevens, who never had a political conscience, as their leader. What chance would he have had of retaining his seat? None at all, as a score of instances during the days that Stevens lorded it over the House, and many since then incontestibly prove. The Democrats in the House, however, preferred to give White the benefit of a doubt in regard to his citizenship rather than score a victory by turning him out of his seat.

THE Washington *Post* charges that Republican senators are introducing pension bills that no Republican senator would vote for if he believed his vote would make them laws. "It happens," says the *Post*, "that there is a Democratic majority in the house of representatives and a Democratic President in the White House; and there is, also, a a presidential campaign on the bills for this year. Under these circumstances it occurs to some of the Republican leaders in and out of the Senate that it will be a good thing to compel Democrats to defeat pension bills. These leaders have gotten the consent of their able minds to the theory that there is political capital for their party in such a course. Hence we see all kinds of wild and reckless pension schemes brought forward in the senate. Such measures ought not to pass the Democratic house, and certainly cannot pass the White House while a Democratic President holds the fort." The sponsors of these bills forget that, like other citizens, the ex-soldiers have a fair share of common sense. They see through this project and appreciate its true inwardness. They are manly enough to have a wholesome contempt for the arts of demagogues, and to respect the faithful performance of duty—such a duty as that of defeating raids on the treasury.

THE benevolent efforts of William E. Chandler, the New Hampshire demagogue in the United States Senate, to protect the negroes in certain Southern States in their right of suff age which he assumes they don't now enjoy, are not meeting with the enthusiastic indorsement by the colored people of that section which he anticipated. Florida is one of the States which Chandler proposes to take under his protecting wing through Federal interference in her elections for the ostensible benefit of the black voters. It is the same State in which he acquired such an immortality of infamy in stealing her three electoral votes in 1876 and foisting Hays into the White House. The *Southern Leader*, a Republican paper, published by colored men at Jacksonville, Florida, seems to have taken the proper measure of Chandler and to estimate him at his proper worth. Speaking of his election bill that paper says:

The race has enemies in all parties, and we are always ready to fire at them, whether they be found among Democrats, Republicans or Knights of Labor. We are opposed to political tricksters like Bill Chandler, because that class of Republican leaders would wink at the slaughter of five hundred negroes in the South in order to insure a solid Republican North. If this political pigmy becomes the chief boss of the Republican party, the re election of Cleveland is a foregone conclusion. The mission of the party ends just where Chandler begins.

HENRY C. BOWEN, editor of the *Independent*, published in Brooklyn, N. Y. the organ of the Congregational Church in this country, gives notice to the Republican managers that if Blaine is again nominated that paper will oppose him as it did in the last Presidential contest. Mr. Bowen intimates that although he and those who acted with him voted for Cleveland in 1884, they do not feel like doing so again if some acceptable Republican is nominated, but that they prefer Cleveland to Blaine all the time. The only conclusion to be drawn from this manifesto in Bowen's paper, and it is only one of scores of similar instances all over the North, is that Blaine will encounter the same elements of opposition in his own party in 1888 that he did in 1884. It is for this reason that the Democrats want to see him nominated so that they may be given another opportunity to consign him so deep to his political grave that there can be no resurrection.

NEAL DOW, the apostle of Prohibition in Maine, supported Blaine when he was a candidate in 1884, but he says he won't do so this year if Blaine is nominated. In an interview with him last week he said: "Mr. Blaine is personally a temperance man and a Prohibitionist. I voted for him in '84, thinking that if he were elected the Republican party would recover the confidence and respect of the country. I shall not vote for him in the coming election. It is no longer a question of candidates, for the reason that Prohibition cannot win in the life time of the Republican party."

Labor Riot in Pittsburg.

PITTSBURG, Feb. 6.—There was bloodshed Saturday evening as the result of the non-unionizing of the Solar Iron Works of Clarke & Co., on Penn avenue. The mill had been idle for two months because the firm and employes differed on the question of allowing William Simms, a roller, to retain two jobs. The workmen wanted Simms to divide the work with another man. Simms still holds the fort and says he has been admitted to the firm. Friday morning the mill was filled with non-union negroes, the furnaces lighted, and the machinery set in motion.

Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock work ceased for the week, and eighty of the negroes, escorted by a score of policemen, started for their homes. They were followed by a crowd of about three hundred men and boys. A short distance away from the mill one of a crowd of boys threw a brick, which hit a policeman. Nearly all the negroes drew revolvers and fired at the boys. A policemen also fired one shot, and the boys scattered in all directions. Joseph Kenna, aged seventeen, was found unconcious in the street. He was shot in the face. Two other boys are said to have been wounded and spirited away by their companions. One of the escorting policemen grappled with the negro who shot Kenna, and, after a severe tussle, took his weapon from him. He did not arrest him, and afterward told his Lieutenant, who censured him, that he had forgotten to do so.

There has been no further trouble at the Solar Iron Works, the scene of the serious outbreak on Saturday. The mill was closed yesterday, but started up this morning with an increased force of non-union men. Over one hundred men, all colored, are now at work, and the firm expects to have every department in operation within the next few days. The mills and yards are closely guarded by sentinels and policemen, and no person, not even a boy, is allowed upon the premises unless he can prove he has business there. The strikers are very bitter, and another collision is feared when the non-union men leave the mill this evening. Those in authority and those who have the coolest heads advise the workingmen to not molest nor interfere with the colored men, but others cry for revenge. They threaten death to the non-nulon men and hint of the firing of the mill. Young Kenna, who was shot on Saturday, is believed to be out of danger.

In compliance with a request from the proprietors of the Solar Iron Works for protection, Sheriff McCandless issued a proclamation to-day ordering the rioters to disperse and keep the peace under penalty of arrest and imprisonment. The strikers, however, continued to loiter about the mill until noon, when they were ordered away by a squad of police.

Somebody in the Woodpile.

The talk about the negro exodus to South America is increasing. It is to be noted that, while all the misery and oppression which, it is said, give rise to the movement prevail at the South, the planning is done in the North. An alleged "wealthy colored philanthropist" residing in Topeka, Kan., has been to the Argentine Republic, and reports it ready to receive with open arms the colored population of the United States generally.

"Thousands upon thousands" of negroes at the South are flocking to the standard of emigration, he says, and arrangements have been "about completed" with a Boston line of steamships to transport them from that city to their destination at $14 per passenger. The sagacity which collects multitudes of colored people in the South and takes them to Boston to go to Brazil and the Argentine Republic speaks for itself. There will be about three hundred thousand ready to start in the spring, adds the Kansas Moses. As it will take somewhere between five hundred and one thousand steamship loads to accommodate this number, we are sufficiently interested in America shipping to be curious as to the name of the Boston line that can undertake this contract.

There is a possibility that there is a swindling scheme on foot which will, if unchecked, result in the affliction of many ignorant people, not to mention the humbugging of wealthy donors desiring to do good in the world. There would be real philanthropy in investigating the matter.

A scheme of colonization on a large scale is utterly impracticable, and there must be either folly or knavery at the bottom of it.—*N. Y. World.*

DR. JOHN MURRAY of the *Challenger* contributes to the *Scottish Geographical Magazine* for January an instructive paper "On the Height of the land and Depth of the Ocean." After a careful comparison of the most recent surveys, he concludes that the mean height of the land is 2,250 feet, or more than twice the height given by Humboldt in the beginning of the century. The latter's error probably consisted mainly in under estimating the height and extent of the great Central-Asian plateau, of which nearly a million square miles are at an elevation of over 12 000 feet, 7,800 miles being above 24,000 feet. The mean depth of the sea, on the other hand, is 12,480 feet, the deepest seas as well as the highest land being in the northern hemisphere. It is a curious fact that while 90 per cent. of the land is lower than 6.000 feet, only 17 per cent. of the sea is shallower than this, so that if the surface of the whole solid land should be reduced to one level under the ocean, then the surface or the earth would be covered by an ocean with a uniform depth of about two miles."

CONGRESSMAN HAYES, of Iowa, some time ago refused to present a petition asking that a prohibitory law be passed in the District of Columbia and was subsequently confronted with the nonsensical charge of having "denied the right of petition." Now note Congressman Hayes' straightforward answer to this charge. "I repeat," he writes with remarkable vigor, "that for the people of Iowa to petition Congress as to local concerns in the District of Columbia is officious meddling of the most offensive character, whether it applies to the conduct of particular classes of business or other local matters, and that no person combining intelligence with discrimination, delicacy and a fair amount of that finer feeling that prompts true men and women to attend to their own affairs, will ever indulge in it." As for the right of petition which Mr. Hayes is charged with having denied, he goes on to show that it is a right guaranteed "for a redress of grievances," which cannot "by any just process of reasoning be made to cover busy bodyism or meddling." Congressman Hayes, of Iowa, has a level head.—*Phila. Times.*

RHODE ISLAND has just issued copies of its decennial census of 1885, which gives the State a population of 304 284. Rhode Island exceeds every other State in the Union in the density of its population—233 to the square mile—and there are only five countries in the world which have a greater number of inhabitants to the square mile. A like population to the square mile for the whole United States would give it a population of 840,000,000. Belgium has 481 to the square mili, Great Britain and Ireland 289, Italy 246, the Netherlands 312, and Japan 234. These are the only countries that exceed little Rhody's density of population.

The Hard Condition of the Men Now on a Strike—90 Cents a Day.

The condition of things is of course largely due to the present strike, but even when the men are at work they live miserable hand-to-mouth lives. Something like one-third of the strikers are outside men—that is, they do not work inside of the mines—and help to load coal at the breakers. These men have been getting for years only 90 cents a day, and not even steady work at that. Most of them have supported wives and children upon 90 cents a day. Now, if a political orator should declare in Cooper Institute or the Academy of Music that the pauper laborers of Europe were paid but 90 cents for working in midwinter ten hours at the hardest and most disagreeable kind of work, there would be a terrific roar of applause at the excellent point which the speaker had made in favor of a high tariff. But this is not in Europe. I have gone from shanty to shanty all the afternoon and have seen with my own eyes magnificent specimens of manhood who for years and years have been getting 90 cents a day at the mines. This is not a local affair; it is the same all through the vast Lehigh coal region, where the soil is supposed to be peculiarly blessed by custom-house protection. . . .

Within a stone's throw of the Hazleton mines I entered a shanty and found an outside man sitting in a bare little room with his wife, his gray-haired mother and his children. "For two years I have received only 90 cents a day from A. Pardee & Co.," he said. "How have I lived? God only knows. What have I had to eat? Flour and coffee. Just what the Knights of Labor are giving me. I get more to eat now than I did when I was at work. That's God's truth. Meat? Why, Sir, there has been no meat in this house for many a long month. The men at the mines cannot afford meat only once in a while. When I used to have meat once a week I was a proud man. Out of my 90 cents a day I had to pay almost every cent back to the company for rent and coal and flour and so on. These operators own everything you can see about the country. They own our homes, they own the land we walk on, the tools we buy, the cloth and everything but one. They don't own our souls. No, by God, they don't. They may starve us and cheat us, but we are still men."—*Hazleton (Pa.) letter in New York Herald, Jan. 29.*

THE PEOPLE WANT TARIFF REVISION.

The Sober Words of an Iowa Republican Protection Organ.

It cannot be too strongly urged by the Republicans of the country upon the Republicans in Congress that an aggressive Republican policy in regard to the surplus and reduction of taxation and tariff should be adopted at once and vigorously pushed. It is not enough in the minds of the Republican people simply to antagonize the Democratic policy and party negatively. They want an affirmative and aggressive Republican party. The people want reduction in taxation and all public burdens wherever it is possible and practicable—reduction in internal revenue taxes wherever it can be done safely and reduction in tariff whenever it is practicable and the American policy protecting American industries will permit.

They want positive, direct and material reductions, both in taxes and tariff. They do not want a policy of defense of the surplus and a policy to project legislation, which will require appropriations large enough to prevent the accumulation of surplus in the Treasury hereafter. They want a new system of internal revenue taxation or decided reductions under the present system, and they want such reduction in tariff and the placing of enough articles on the free list to make a lower system of taxation, and one which will prevent a surplus, not one which will devise means to spend it after it has accumulated. The people, in other words, want reduction, not any new policy to spend more money. They are willing to pay all that the government needs for its expenses and willing to pay it freely. But they do not want to pay a cent of tax not needed by the government or for the protection of honest American interests. We hope to see some of our Iowa men in Congress very soon take up this work and press it forward on the line of reduction. Reduction is the first thing. How to make it most safely to all American interests is the next thing. The Republican party is pledged to this programme. Its last National platform pledged it directly and explicitly. The pledge has not yet been redeemed. There are only a few months left in which to redeem it before the election of another President. If it is going into the Presidential campaign expecting to win it must go in with its promises of reduction of tax and the removal of inequalities in the tariff honestly and frankly redeemed.—*Iowa State Register Rep.*

The Burning Question.

There is one thing upon which Democrats and Republicans, Free-traders and Protectionists, Labor men and Prohibitionists ought to be agreed: *The revenues of the Government should be limited to its actual needs.*

The Government has no right to collect $103 000,000 as it did last year, or, $140,000,000 as it will do this year, beyond its necessities.

"Unnecessary taxation is unjust taxation." A Treasury surplus is the parent of extravagance.

Had the Government's revenues not been in excess of its needs does anybody suppose that Congress would have proposed to double the already enormous pension list, to scatter $60 000,000 in aiding schools which the States are abundantly able to support, or to apply $10,000,000 in "improving" sucker brooks and flatboat bayous?

It was the "overflowing Treasury" that invited the charge of the legislative looters.

It is the surplus now in the Treasury that will incite Congress to institute jobs and schemes that would perpetuate the war taxes for another generation.

Mr. Holman is right in calling for such a condition of the Treasury "that Congress and the officials in asking for appropriations will have to consider where the money is to come from."

The extravagance breeding surplus must stop. This is not a political cry; it is a business necessity. It is not a dogma: it is simple justice to taxpayers. Patriotic men of all parties should unite to stop the surplus by reducing the taxes. *N. Y. World.*

The Verdict Unanimous.

W. D. Solt, druggist, Bippus, Ind., testifies: "I can recommend Electric Bitters as the very best remedy. Every bottle sold has given relief in every case. One man took six bottles, and was cured of Rheumatism of 10 years' standing." Abraham Hare, druggist, Bellville, Ohio, affirms: "The best selling medicine I have ever handled in my 20 years' experience, is Electric Bitters." Thousands of others have added their testimony, so that the verdict is unanimous that Electric Bitters do cure all diseases of the Liver, Kidneys or Blood. Only a half dollar a bottle at E. James' drug store, Ebensburg, or W. W. McAteer,s store, Loretto.

ANOTHER bank gone to smash in Cincinnati. That city is as rotten in finance as it is in politics.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—At Madison, Ga., the winter has been so mild that flowers are blooming in the gardens all over the city.

—Mrs. Franklin, the wife of a prisoner in the Walhalla, S. C. Jail, smuggled an auger to him in her bustle with which he and four others effected their escape Tuesday night of last week.

—H. H. Singleton, a blind man who lives near Toccoa, Ga., is able to tell the denomination of a bank note or check by feeling it, and can count money almost as rapidly as a bank clerk.

—A small matrimonial transaction has just taken place in Kansas. The groom is in height 40 inches and weighs 90 pounds, while the bride measures 38 inches and weighs 70 pounds.

—Eli Boggs and Miss Rhoda Smith and Marion Greenhill and Miss Kate Chandler walked from Carter county, Kentucky, to Maysville, a distance of 100 miles, to be married last week.

—A mule over sixty years old is owned by Aunt Nancy Honaker, of Laynesville, Ky. It came from Virginia over sixty years ago, and still earns its living under the saddle and before a buggy.

—Large importations of potatoes arrive in Chicago every few days from Rotterdam. A single consignment of 2,500 sacks was recorded last Friday. These potatoes are for the local market, not for seeding.

—W. G. Sterling, of Greeley, Col., recently shot in North Park a magnificent specimen of the golden eagle, one of the largest seen in the State for years. It measured seven feet from tip to tip, and was evidently of great age.

—Near Iberville, La., a bear was seen in a turnip patch helping itself to vegetables. On being driven out it took to the railroad track and met an approaching locomotive, to which it would not yield the right of way. The result was what it might have expected if it had had more sense.

—The other day some of the servants in one of the richest families in Grand Rapids, Michigan, were quite surprised to discover Sallie Wilson, the new nurse girl, shaving. Sallie proved to be Fred Warden, a genuine man, who had been doing duty as a girl for some ten weeks or mors.

—Our Consul at Stockholm informs the State Department that the Swedish Government has declared against the importation of pork from the United States unless it is well salted. The Consul says that the order was founded on a report that a hog pestilence is raging in the United States.

—Farmers living near Bakersville, Cal., built a jack rabbit corral, shaped like the letter V, recently, and then scourned the fields on horseback, driving the animals before them into the trap. Then for two hours a general massacre of the pests took place, in which 5075 of them were killed.

—A citizen of Salina, Kan., saw a big jack rabit sitting by the side of the road. He ran home, a quarter of a mile, got his gun, ran back and fired a charge of shot into the rabbit, which was still sitting there. Even then it did not move, and further investigation showed that it was frozen stiff.

—All vehicles in the Highlands of Scotland are provided with brakes, to be used in the descents, the pony chaise having one as well as the four-horse coach. The natives trot their horses up hill and walk them down, and are amazed at Americans who always reverse the order in the matter of up and down-hill travel.

—A trainer of animals in Paris gives the following account of the way in which he trains cats and rats to live on friendly terms Taking a cat and a rat each by the back of the neck, he brings their heads nearer and nearer, together, accustoming them gradually to each other until finally their noses meet. This practice at length seems to please them.

—John Ek came into a grocery at Rip Lake, Wis., one day week before last with the tips of his fingers frozen, and the proprietor advised him to thaw out the frost by holding his hands in an open barrel of kerosene which stood just outside the door. Ek did so, and when he withdrew his hands a few moments later found that they were frozen solid. When a thermometer was placed in the oil the mercury marked 20 degrees below zero.

—The trial of Mrs. Sarah J. Robinson, of Somerville, on a charge of causing the death of Prince A. Freeman, her brother-in-law, by poison, in June, 1885, began on Monday last. Last December Mrs. Robinson was tried on the charge of fatally poisoning her son, William J., but the jury disagreed, and it is likely that she will not be tried on that case again. There are several additional indictments against her. The morning was spent in selecting a jury.

—Captain Smith Cook, of Shelby county, Ky., is the tallest native born American. His height is 7 feet 8 inches. There are only three men in the world whose height is known to exceed his. One is an Englishman, another an Arabian and the third a Chinaman. Captain Cook is 29 years of age and stopped growing when he was 22. He wears a No. 13½ shoe. He is now a candidate for doorkeeper of the Kentucky house of representatives.

—An authority on pigs says that he never thinks of cutting off the tails of his pigs. The tails are the indicators of a porker's condition. If piggy doesn't feel well, if his food doesn't agree with him, his tail begins to straighten. The sicker the pig the straighter the tail; and the healthier the pig the tighter the curl. The old theory that it takes a bushel of corn to fatten an inch tail this pig-raiser scorns. The pig's tail is his pulse; therefore never cut it off.

—The construction of a railroad through the mountains of Kentucky has been stopped by a man with a rifle. As is noted by a paper of that State, there is probably no place on the American Continent where this could occur, but in the mountains of Kentucky. A man named Asher didn't want the road built through his land, and when the workmen began grading on his land he appeared with a cocked rifle and threatened death to the man that lifted a shovelful of earth.

—A despatch from St. Joseph, Missouri, says the women living in the southwestern part of that city are circulating a petition to have Hoooeck and Buelling, wife murderers, lynched. The petition already has several hundred signatures. Mr. Augustine, the man in whose house Hooneck committed the murder, says the women have grown weary of the delay and are trying to work up a feeling among the sterner sex that will induce them to take the law into their own hands.

—The recent capture of the robbers who have been pillaging trains in Texas, Missouri, Arkansas and Colorado was brought about by a "slicker," or oil-cloth coat. It was dropped by one of the thieves at the attempted robbery near Genoa, Ark. The garment was made in St. Louis, and investigation there elicited the names of storekeepers in Arkansas and Texas who were purchasers of such goods. Each of the latter were visited in turn without result, until a dealer in Waco, Texas, not only recognized the coat, but accurately described the man to whom it had been sold. This clue, coupled with other circumstances, led to the arrest in the interior of Texas of a man named Brock, who was brought to Texarkana, and there fully identified by the engineer of the "held up" train as the man who held a revolver to his head while going to the express car. Brock confessed and this led to the capture of the gang.

—In a country court the other day the ownership of a dog was the question at issue. The judge couldn't make out from the evidence which claimant was the real owner, so he made one stand on each side while an officer held the dog in the middle of the room. Then he told them both to whistle and the officer to release the dog at the same moment. When this was done the dog bolted through the open door. "Call the next case," was the only comment of the judge.

—Six months ago William Kelly, of New Haven, Conn., advertised in one of the New York papers for a wife. A young lady, living in Pennsylvania answered, and a correspondence was the result. Kelly went to Pennsylvania about three weeks ago and found her to be a very pretty girl of seventeen years. Notwithstanding that Kelly is deaf and dumb, he succeeded in making love to the girl with such good effect that when he proposed an elopement she consented, and the couple were married and came to live with Kelly's parents in Birmingham, ten miles from New Haven.

—One day in 1862 Sidney Shivers, of Webster, Ga., then 18 years of age, entered his father's house, and divesting himself of his hat and clothes, dressed himself in the uniform of a Confederate soldier in order to enter the Southern army, in the meantime hanging the hat and clothes that he once wore upon a peg in his room. From that day to this the hat and clothes have hung in that same place, not a hand having been allowed to touch them in all that time, for they have been held sacred to the memory of the young Confederate soldier who placed them there. The life of Sydney Shivers went out soon after he entered the army, but these mute memorials of the boy who once wore the gray still hang where they were placed by him 26 years ago—untouched in all that time.

—Mike Dennin, a lad of 17, killed a mink near Wheelertown, N. Y., under unusual circumstances. He was hunting for rabbits near Little Black creek. The dog chased a rabbit to the ice on the creek near where a spring-fed brook ran into the creek, keeping the water open. As the rabbit passed the accumulation of old rubbish near the mouth of the brook a mink sprang out after it. As it was about to catch the rabbit the dog came out of the brush on to the ice. At this the mink fled, with the dog in pursuit. Instead of trying to return to the rubbish the mink ran across the creek, and, finding the dog almost on it, it rapidly climbed a spruce tree about six inches in diameter. When Dennin came along he recognized the tracks, but could scarcely believe that the mink had climbed the tree. He eventually saw it on a limb nearly 40 feet from the ground, and shot it. Old hunters say they never before heard of a mink climbing a tree.

Proving His Assertions.

PORTLAND, Me., January 25.—The startling revelations of the Rev. Mr. Bayley, in his prohibition sermon a week ago, have created great interest here, where for years efforts have been made to show that there is as little drunkenness as there is in any city in the country. Mr. Bayley said that the records showed more drunkenness here than ever, and gave plenty of instances and figures to confirm his allegations.

The principal authorities at once began to make an investigation, and Mayor Chapman spent two or three days in gathering material to refute the charges. Mr. Bayley said that there was drunkenness in the primary and kindergarten schools, and the authorities visited all of them, giving the results of their investigations to the newspapers. Leading temperance men wrote communications to the paper, and T. C. Woodbury, a prominent advocate, said that after a long trial prohibition was a failure, and that people here had better be about something else than trying to make it successful.

Interest was renewed yesterday when the police were called upon to remove Johnny DeDough, a drunken 12-year-old boy, from the Center street primary school. He was so drunk that when he reached the station he sank into a deep, rum sleep. On awakening he was stupefied and did not know what day it was. The previous night the Portland school committee had passed resolutions that there was no drunkenness in the public schools.

In Love With Her Hump.

LITTLE FALLS, N. Y., January 31.—On December 15 last a grand hallelujah wedding took place in this village, the couple married being Captain Polly Bryan, of the Salvation Army. Since then the fair and buxom Polly has offended the army and has been expelled. The trouble arose from the fact that she persisted in wearing a bustle. Captain T. E. Moore recently wrote the following letter to Captain Von Alexson:

DEAR CAPTAIN—Your letter has reached me. I have been compelled to change my mind as to your going to Kansas in the Army of America. I do not think your wife is at all in a condition to lead others away from the world and sin, and must say I am astonished to think you could uphold an officer, though she be your wife, in dressing in the manner Mrs. Alexson does. She was kindly reproved and shown the wrong, but persisted in wearing a bustle on her back that disgusted every decent person. Until I see her sincere Godliness I cannot send her to another station.

Hoping you both may see the wrong of this, I am, with sorrow yours, as ever, for Jesus' sake, T. E. MOORE.

Entombed in an Ox.

MINNEAPOLIS, February 1.—When the recent great storm swept over Aurora county, Dak., Erie Johnson, a farmer near Plankinto, was watering his cattle some distance from his buildings. He became exhausted in his attempt to drive his cattle home. Among the cattle was a very large ox, which lay down to die near where Johnson was making his last struggle for life in the snow. Johnson, in a moment of inspiration, killed the ox, disembowelled it, and crawled inside. He was completely sheltered from the storm, and passed the night in safety. When morning dawned, however, and he endeavored to crawl out, he was horrified to find that he was completely frozen in. He had left his knife sticking in the carcass outside. He cried for assistance, and it was not until 2:30 P. M., that his cries were answered by a party who were searching for him. He was none the worse for his experience, except that he was cramped and sore.

A WORD TO ALL.

Go to GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN'S, Clinton St., Johnstown, Pa., for Carpets, Mattings, Rugs, Stair Pads, Stair Rods, Stair Buttons,

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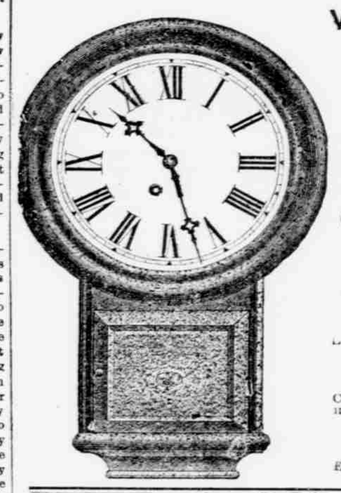

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For large or small game—32 calibre, 40 grains powder; 38 cal. 50 gr.; 40 cal. 60 gr.; 45 cal. 70 grs.; 50 cal. 90 grs. The strongest shooting rifle made. Perfect accuracy guaranteed and the only absolutely safe rifle on the market. Prices reduced. BALLARD Gallery, Sporting and Target Rifles, world renowned. The standard for target shooting, hunting, and shooting galleries. All calibres from 22 to 45. Fourteen different styles, prices from $10.00 up. Send for illustrated catalogue.

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FRIDAY, - - FEB. 10, 1888.

LOWEST PRICES EAST OR WEST OF THE ALLEGHENIES!

Go where you will, you'll not find Dry Goods in general as cheap anywhere as at Gable & Co.'s store in Altoona, Penn'a. They sell the best 4c. Unbleached Muslin, yard wide, the best 5c., the best 6c., the best 7c., the best 8c., the best 9c. and the best 10c. They sell the best 7c. Calico in Altoona. They sell the best 5, 10, 12½, 17, 20, 22, 25, 37½, 50, 75c. and $1 Embroidery. They sell the best 25c. Towels and the best 25 and 50c. Table Linen. They sell the best 60c. White Shirts and the best 10, 12½ and 26c. Stockings.

You Can Save Money by Buying Our Dry Goods at Gable & Co.'s Store, Altoona, Penn'a.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

—Prof. John Howells, of this place, has organized a singing school.

—The next legal holiday will be Washington's birth-day, February 22d.

—Mr. Mark Karr, of Jackson township, is lying very low with pneumonia.

—The child born in jail on Thursday of last week to Miss Susan Domer, died on last Sunday morning.

—A son of David Farber, of Wilmore, had his leg crushed in a railroad accident near Pittsburgh on Monday night.

—Miss Ann McDonald, of this place, who has been visiting in Baltimore for the past month, returned home on Monday.

—Jennie, a little daughter of Mr. P. F. Kirby, of Wilmore, died on Wednesday of last week from membranous croup.

—On account of the inclemency of the weather, the Teachers Institute to be held in Chest Springs on last Saturday, was postponed to Saturday, February 18th.

—WANTED.—A respectable man to handle our famous Rubber Stamp, etc., in this district. McMahon Bros. & Adams, 212 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

—Wanted at McDonald's store, Loretto, Pa., butter, eggs, oats, corn, wheat, rye, beans, potatoes, onions, etc., for all of which the highest trading price will be allowed.

—All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to M. F. McDonald, of Loretto, Pa., are respectfully requested to call and settle on or before March 1st. After that date the books will be placed for collection.

—Rev. C. Berkley, of Somerset county, a German Baptist minister, while walking across a field from a neighbor's to his own home was overcome by the cold and frozen to death one day last week. He was seventy years old.

—A sleighing party consisting of Mrs. E. Mower, Mrs. E. G. Kerr, and Misses Ella Money, Alice Sechler, Nan James, Maud Luther, Maud Bender, Caddie Kerr, and Aggie Myers, drove to Johnstown on Monday last and returned the same day.

—Mr. Francis N. Burk, who was convicted at December court for furnishing intoxicating liquors to miners, was sentenced on Monday last to pay a fine of $10, costs of prosecution, and to undergo an imprisonment in the county jail for ten days.

—At the adjourned Argument Court held on Monday, Judge Johnston appointed the following named members of the bar as the executive committee for the ensuing year: W. Horace Rose, chairman; A. V. Barker, C. L. Dick, M. D. Kittell and D. E. Dufton.

—The County Commissioners of Indiana county have decided not to make any change in the contract, plans, or specifications of the new jail being erected at Indiana, but will finish the building in accordance with the contract made by the old Board.

—A man named Martin Kaffer, a native of Bavaria, Germany, fell from a freight car in the Spruce Creek tunnel on Thursday afternoon of last week, and so badly injured as to cause his death. He was taken to the Altoona hospital and had all the care possible.

—Bargains, bargains, at McDonald's store Loretto, Pa., for the next 30 days (until March 1st) the following line of goods will be sold at cost for spot cash or good marketable produce: Dress goods, notions, hats, caps, boots, shoes, clothing and all other fall and winter goods.

—The way house plants thrive on the dregs of coffee left at breakfast is admirable, there is nothing scarcely turns out stronger leafage or such a thick bloom. The grounds are a good mulch on the top of the soil, but a little care must be given not to let them sour and get musty in coolish, damp weather.

—Messrs. Henry Hopple, of Barr township, John G. C. Bearer, of Carroll township, and Philip Miller, of Susquehanna township, arrived in this place on Tuesday evening on their way home after a week's visit to Washington City and Richmond, Va. They report having had a pleasant time and enjoyed the trip.

—Any person who wants paying work as local or traveling agent for warranted nursery stock should apply at once to James E. Whitney, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y. No experience is necessary, and complete outfit is furnished free. Steady work the year round and all stock warranted to be in good condition.

—The election, at St. Vincent's Abbey, on Wednesday, of a successor to the late Archi-Abbot Wimmer, of the Benedictine Order, resulted in the choice of Right Rev. Innocent Wolf, present Abbot of Atchison, Kas. About one hundred and fifty members of the Order from different portions of the country were present.

—Heinrich Ruska, an employe of the Cambria Iron Company's machine shop at Johnstown, was struck by Western Express on the Pennsylvania railroad about six o'clock on Saturday morning while walking on the track on his way to work. When picked up he was dead, one arm and one leg broken, and a large gash in his head.

—Mr. Thomas B. Davis, of Carroll township, was badly hurt on Friday last. He was hauling logs, walking alongside of the log and while descending a hill the log rolled to one side and Mr. Davis was caught between the log and a stump. Although severely hurt we understand Mr. Davis is improving and will be able to be about again in a short time.

—A two-story frame house belonging to Lizzie Thompson, a Johnstown courtesan, was destroyed by fire, and a three story frame house adjoining belonging to the same party, was badly damaged on Thursday morning of last week. The fire is thought to be of incendiary origin, as the house had not been occupied for some time. The loss is estimated at $1,600 which is fully covered by insurance.

—John Robaugh, of Altoona, a Pennsylvania railroad brakeman was fatally hurt at Derry on Tuesday morning while engaged in coupling cars. He was taken to the Altoona hospital where he died the same afternoon. He was about 26 years of age, and leaves a wife and one child. The deceased was a son of Mr. George Robaugh, of Wilmore where his remains were taken for interment on Wednesday.

—Edward Sweeny, of Lilly, on Thursday forenoon of last week found the dead body of a man hanging to a tree a short distance west of Lilly. The man had evidently ended his own life and from papers found on his person his name was Charles Peterson, and he was a native of Hungary. A bunch of keys, a knife and fifteen cents in money were found in his pockets. The remains were buried on Friday by the Poor authorities.

—The young ladies of this place who have been desirous of giving a leap year party have been unable to do so thus far owing to the stringency of the money market. But the low prices at which they can purchase those elegant shoes at R. L. Davis' shoe store, on Julian street, will enable them to make a saving which will render all further excuses useless. Also a large assortment of mens' and boys' boots and shoes just received, which will be sold at bottom prices.

—Rev. Robert McCaslin, who has been pastor of the Presbyterian church in this place for several years past, will, to-morrow (Friday), with his family, take his departure for Arkansas City, Kansas. The many friends of Mr. McCaslin and family in this place, both inside and outside of his own congregation, all unite in their best wishes for their future welfare, and commend them to the good people of Arkansas City as an earnest christian family and a valuable addition to any christian community.

—An alarm of fire startled the people of Ebensburg on Monday evening, about half past seven o'clock, caused by fire being discovered in a pile of straw and rubbish in the stable of Mr. E. James, just back of his drug store. The fire was fortunately discovered in time and was put out by the prompt application of snow, before any water could be brought. The fire company had the engine and hose on the ground in a few minutes after the alarm, but fortunately their services were not needed. How the fire occured is a mystery.

—The troubles that have beset the South Penn railroad seem to have at last been bridged over, and it is now reported that the road will be built. It is said that active work will begin shortly, and that the necessary money for its completion will be furnished by the Vanderbuilts, Andrew Carnegie, Dr. Hostetter and Ralph Bagaley. The lack of harmony in the management which enabled the Pennsylvania railroad company to interfere in the building of the road and to almost strangle it has at last come to an end, and it is now asserted positively that the road will be completed.

—The cinder filling upon which the Cambria Iron Company's railway rests, from the Cambria toll-bridge to Minersville, along the Conemaugh river, is on fire for some distance, and trenches have been made on either side of the railway into which water pours from a hose, in the hope that, dripping through the cinder, it may extinguish the fire. The cinders were hot when they were first deposited on the river bank, and they have been burning more or less ever since. It is feared they will be consumed to such an extent as to allow the railroad, as well as the asphaltum sidewalk between it and the street, to sink.—*Johnstown Tribune.*

—Just after dark on Thursday of last week ten prisoners escaped from the Fayette county jail at Uniontown. They are: John Hardin, P. J. Flynn, John Conway, William Wolfe, Frank Rossell, Harrison Fox (colored). Charles Ellsworth, Richard Brown, William Haney, and Reuben Nelson (colored). The two ringleaders are Hardin and Flynn, who were detected in a a plan to escape a short time ago and thwarted. Hardin was held for stabbing his paramour and Flynn was arrested in Pittsburgh charged with burglary. The others were held for minor offenses. The jail has been repeatedly condemned by Grand Juries as unsafe.

—The Gallitzin *Vindicator* announces the death on January 31st of Mrs. Margaret Krise, who, after "Granny" Cute had passed away, was probably the oldest person in this county. She was born in Ireland, in the County Donegal, in 1780, and came with her parents, William and Ellen Jordan, to America when she was eight years of age. The family landed in New York and remained in the east for seven years, when they came west and settled on a farm near St. Augustine. When twenty two years of age the marriage with Mr. Henry Krise took place. She went with him to his farm not far from her parents' place. Mrs. Krise was the mother of six children, four of whom are living. They are Dr. John Krise, of Pittsburgh; W. G. Krise, of Ashville, this county; Mrs. Henry McDade, of Gallitzin, and Mrs. Margaret Delozier, of Altoona. At the time of her death and for twenty-one years preceding it Mrs. Krise was a widow. The funeral took place on Thursday, the remains being interred at St. Augustine.

Reade Township Items.

GLASGOW, PA., Feb. 8th, 1888.

The Reade township teachers Institute was held at Mountain Dale last Saturday.

Resolutions of respects on the death of the late County Superintendent W. J. Cramer, were adopted by the local institute of Reade township at their last session.

An additional force of 35 men has been added by the Great Bend coal company.

The late heavy snow blockade has been removed by a large force of workmen, and our public roads are again opened to travel.

Mr. John Ricketts, of this township, still adds his valuable support and influence to the educational cause of the township.

Verily some ministers, like school teachers, receive such meagre salary that a dollar looks as big in their eyes as a cart wheel.

The grain reaper—Death—has been at work at Shirley. A mother and child named Gladfelter were its victims.

A four-year-old daughter of George Glass, of near Mountain Dale, died last Thursday, and on Friday its remains were interred in the Pleasant Hill cemetery near this place.

B. F. Williams, editor of the *Port Monitor*, was circulating among his friends at Coalport last week.

The Third Pleasure Tour to Florida via Pennsylvania Railroad.

On account of the unparalleled demand for tickets for the Florida tours, and a lack of ability to supply that demand by reason of the limited number assigned to each special train, the Pennsylvania Railroad Company announces a third personally conducted pleasure for Wednesday, February 22d. This tour will be conducted in every respect as were those which preceded it. The special train of Pullman sleeping cars, in charge of the Tourist Agent and Chaperon, will leave New York at 10.15, A. M., Philadelphia 1.15 P. M., Baltimore 3.45, and Washington 4.55 P. M., stopping at Newark, Trenton, and Wilmington. Dinner will be served at Philadelphia, supper at Milford, Va., breakfast at Florence, S. C., and dinner at Savannah, arriving at Jacksonville in time for supper on the 23d.

The round-trip tickets, admitting of a stay of two weeks in Florida, including Pullman accommodations and meals *en route* in both directions, and one day's board at the Hotel Everett, Jacksonville, will be sold, as before, at $47 from New York, $45 from Philadelphia and points South, and proportionate rates from all principal stations on the Pennsylvania system. The returning special train will leave Jacksonville on the morning of March 9th.

This will be one of the choicest trips of the series. The winter season of Florida will be at its height, the great Sub-Tropical Exposition at Jacksonville will be in full feather, and all the pleasures of winter in the tropics may be enjoyed to the fullest extent. The number of tickets to be sold will be limited to 150.

For detailed information and itineraries apply to ticket agents, or address S. W. F. Draper, Tourist Agent, 849, New York.

Items from Carrolltown.

CARROLLTOWN, Feb. 7, 1888.

DEAR FREEMAN: Thinking a few lines from this section of our prosperious and go-ahead county might be interesting to your numerous readers. I give you the following items:

The winter in this part of the county has been usually severe and stormy, and the roads are in bad condition, being filled with snow so deep that the travel is almost impeded and the fields are now generally the highway.

The health of our citizens is not any the best, owing to the varying climatic changes of the weather this season. At present writing chronic cold, (if I may be allowed the expression) is the prevailing complaint, accompanied with tightness of the chest and severe cough.

Mrs. A. H. Haag and her daughters Rosie and Emma, Mrs. B. A. Blum, Mrs. J. W. Sharbaugh, Mrs. A. Eskenrode, and Mrs. Eve Gutwald have been and still are among the afflicted. Dr. G. H. Sloan, our rising young physician is seriously afflicted with pneumonia, but will recover.

We now have our church edifice heated with steam. The boiler, pipes and fixtures were furnished by McGrimes & Smith of Pittsburg and was placed in position by and under the management of forman Mr. John Ryan and his efficient workmen Messrs. Kerrigan and Trainer, of Pittsburg, and Mr. V. Stoltz, of this place. The connections were all made and completed last week, and we enjoyed the pleasure of a warm and comfortable church on Sunday last. The workmen experienced much difficulty in placing the pipes under the floor, the space being so small between the floor and ground, and the weather so cold and damp that the men could work but an hour or so a at a time. It is now finished and gives general satisfaction. The contractors should commence, such contract as this, in the summer time. The same men are now placing steam fixtures in the convent of the Benedictine sisters, of this place, and which are also intended to heat the school building adjoining.

Our people are jubilant over the business outlook in this and adjoining neighborhoods. A large portion of the land in this vicinity has been leased by Messrs. Spangler and Hastings for mining purposes. Mr. E. Wentz has several thousands acres under his control, which has been partly negotiated for by New York coal men. Mr. C. A. McCombie also has quite a body of land leased. Messrs. Mitchel & Monroe, of Gallitzin, have leased quite a body of land from Messrs. Spangler, Hastings & Co., and contracted with the Messrs. McGovern Bros. to erect three hundred coke ovens, they have now a large body of Italians at work, and when Spring opens there will be many more employed. The civil engineers are now at work along the Brubaker laying out the line of the railroad, of course we cannot from any definite idea as to where the main line will be located. It may be to Ebensburg, who knows? Spring will tell.

Your old typo Mr. Will Ward is flourishing on our soil like a "green bay tree." Will is a great favorite and a kind modest gentlemen, and since his advent among us, I am glad to say has greatly improved in health and spirits.

Business in our town is up to its usual standard.

There will be quite an number of strangers to town in the spring, every house being now taken up, and not enough.

I hope your readers will excuse this rambling letter. I shall try to be more entertaining in next. AMICUS.

Items from Ashville.

Coasting is all the talk here.

Frank Shoemaker, Esq., of Ebensburg visited our town last week.

Mrs. Frank Burgoon is suffering from rheumatism.

Mr. Peary's planing mill, in this place, is kept busy turning out worked lumber, and furnishes employment to a number of men.

Mrs. Annie Miller, of Gallitzin, visited friends here last week.

Mrs. Maay Lamb, of Bakers, visited our town on Saturday.

Nora Storm and Henry Elwanger, visited friends in Altoona last week.

Mr. Charles McDermitt, of Allegheny city, who was here attending the funeral of his grandmother, took his departure for home on Monday last.

Messrs. Elwanger and Whartin, and Misses Burgoon and Stoy took a sleighing trip to Gallitzin last week.

Mrs. Gallitzin Myers had a carpet-rag sewing on Wednesday evening and the large balls that were piled up at the finish gave proof that the nimble fingers were not idle during the evening. The ladies present were Mrs. Trexler, Stoy, Rhoddy, Storm, Free, Sellers, Burgoon, Brookbank, Monahan, Johnson, McGuire, Elwanger, Mansfield, Delozier and Myers. Hurrah for the one with the largest ball. BLUEBIRD.

Licenses.

At Argument Court on Monday, Judge Johnston announced the following rules for the granting of licenses in this county:

First, The third Monday in March would be fixed as the time for hearing petitions for licenses and remonstrances against the same, and all licenses would be for one year from that date.

Second, The first two weeks after the filing of petitions would be allowed for the filing of remonstrances against the granting of licenses and for the purpose of taking testimony in support of said remonstrances. The following week would be allowed petitioners to file additional petitions in support of their petitions. Either party to be allowed to take testimony of witnesses on twenty-four hours' notice to the opposite side.

Third, The Prothonotary is directed to publish, at least fifteen days prior to the date fixed for hearing license petitions, the names of all applicants, the kind of license desired, and the location of the house. The publication to be in the Ebensburg FREEMAN and Johnstown *Democrat*.

Fourth, All license applications must be in strict conformity with the act of May 13, 1887, in every particular, otherwise the petition will be refused.

I Have Been

a great sufferer from catarrh for over ten years; had it very bad, could hardly breathe. Some nights I could not sleep, had to walk the floor. I purchased Ely's Cream Balm and am using it freely, it is working a cure surely. I have advised several friends to use it, and with happy results in every case. It is the one medicine above all others made to cure catarrh, and it is worth its weight in gold. I thank God I have found a remedy I can use with safety and that does all that is claimed for it. It is curing my deafness.—J. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

School Report.

Following is the report of No. 3 school, Elder township, for month ending Jan. 20: Average attendance, 31; per cent. of attendance, 94. Names of pupils perfect in attendance during month, Bertha Miller, Mary Miller, Anna Eble, Mary Hass, Rosia Hass, Edward Eble, Tine Eble, Philip Kline. No. of visitors, 3. Ida J. Grimes, teacher.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for Cuts Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cure Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by E. J ames and W. W. McAteer, Loretto.

A Woman's Discovery.

"Another wonderful discovery has been made and that too by a lady in this county. Disease fastened its clutenes upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly and could not sleep. She bought of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night and with one bottle has been miraculously cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." Thus write W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C.—Get a free trial bottle at E. James' drug store, Ebensburg, or W. W. McAteer's store, Loretto.

MARRIAGE LICENSES ISSUED.

The following marriage licenses were issued by the Clerk of the Orphans' Court for the week ending Wednesday, Feb. 8th, 1888:

James Allen Bartlebaugh and Ellen Burns, Minersville.

Nathanial Thomas and Julia Gunder, Johnstown.

George McLucas and Ida M. Weaklan, Ashville.

Joseph Heider, Morrellville, and Ellie Grady, Cambria.

Frank Gibbons, Chest Springs, and Mary P. Aurandt, Gallitzin.

Joseph Jackson, Jr., Morrellville, and Barbara Roddy, Johnstown.

William W. McAteer and Delia A. McElheny, Loretto.

John Murphy, Millville, and Margaret Ann Mock, East Conemaugh.

Robert P. Walter and Flora Speicher, Richland.

William R. Jackson, Morrellville, and Annie Murray, Johnstown.

John B. Wellergreen and Maggie E. Berkey, Woodvale.

George Duman and Amanda Jane Helsel, Richland.

Lines.

Suggested by the death of County Superintendent, Wm. J. Cramer, and inscribed to his memory.

We have said, in sadness gazing,
For the last time on his face.
"Can it be that he has fallen—
Scarcely entered on the race?"

"Have the talents trusted to him,
Been required at his hands;
E'er the glass that holds the span of life,
'Had measured half its sands?"

Oh poor hearts! what idle questionings—
No life is rounded here:
His, but a segment was, of what
Shall be a noble sphere.

Perfected then the knowledge gained,
The honors justly won:
The God who gave them finishes
The work he has begun.

May the mantle from his shoulders
On his fellow workers fall.
May they teach the little children
That the Right is best of all.

Well we know what e'er of knowledge,
Or of science they shall gain,
If it slight their moral natures,
Must be impotent and vain.

Nay! 'twas such imposed by Lucifer,
On Eva when she fell!
'Tis the learning of the Anarchists,
Agnostic, Infidel,

But it Love and sweet Humility,
Shall anchor it to Faith:
Then its beacon light will guide their feet
From out the ways of death:

Gentle teacher, gone before us,
So belov'd and mourned of all:
May your memory in fragrance,
Breathe around each study hall.

May the youth like you aspire, and climb
To learning's high estate:
On their shining banners borne the words,
THE GOOD ALONE ARE GREAT!

MARY J. MCDERMIT.

Loretto, Jan. 31, 1888.

Died.

DORAN.—Died at his home in Summerhill township, on Friday, January 2nd, 1888, Mr. James Doran, aged about 85 years.

Mr. Doran was one of the oldest citizens of Summerhill township, and during his long residence there, was esteemed by his neighbors as an honest, upright man. He was a native of Ireland, and shortly after coming to this country he settled near Wilmore where he purchased a tract of land and by persevering industry, made it a fine farm where he long lived to enjoy the fruits of his labors. He leaves to survive him, his aged widow, five sons, Patrick, James and Michael, who are well known engineers on the Pennsylvania railroad, and William and Thomas who reside at the homestead, and three daughters, two of whom reside at the homestead, and the other is in a Convent. Peace to his ashes.

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES!

—OF—

CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.,

FROM THE

3rd day of January, 1887, to the 2nd day of January, 1888.

ALEX. STACKHOUSE, TREASURER, DR.

To balance in hands of Treasurer, at last settlement	$ 2,167.69
To amount received from Duplicate of 1887	78,673.71
To amount received from redemption of lands	3,461.76
To amount received from seated and unseated lands	501 62
To amount received from constables for 1886 and previous	1,265 80
To amount received from borrowed money	$3,000.00
To amount received from Commissioners sales of lands	588 00
To amount received from miscellaneous sources	1,242 07
	$120,817 05

CR.

By amount paid—		
Auditors (County)	$ 300 00	
Auditors (State)	55 50	
Assessors	2,262 45	
Boarding Jurors	110 30	
Boarding prisoners	2,848 92	
Building bridges	2,970 50	
Bridge and road views	464 15	
Borrowed money	53,000 00	
Commissioners' sales	1,200 00	
Commissioners' clerk	800 00	
Commissioners' counsel	400 00	
Coroners' fees	168 00	
Court crier and tip staves	540 00	
Constables	1,771 82	
Criminal prosecutions	6,259 08	
Court House	2,091 50	
District Attorney	982 00	
Elections	2,558 78	
Fox and other scalps	577 05	
Inquisitions	324 85	
Insurance	456 09	
Interest on borrowed money	724 83	
Interest on Court House bonds	400 00	
Janitor	600 00	
Jail and jailer	3,932 21	
Jury Commissioners and clerk	138 57	
Jurors (grand)	982 98	
Jurors (traverse)	5,331 59	
Jurors (talesmen)	26 00	
Miscellaneous	22 25	
Old orders	49 17	
Probates	42 30	
Postage and expressage	43 73	
Prothonotary	1,009 95	
Printing	1,250 41	
Poor Directors' salary	300 00	
Poor & house of employment	15,082 35	
Registry	838 68	
Recorder	326 93	
Refunding	206 78	
Road damages	310 03	
Road fund	3,272 87	
Reform School	908 42	
Redemption of lands	13 68	
School fund	5,870 57	
Sheriff	1,117 43	
State tax	1,079 73	
Soldiers' burial	600 00	
Stenographer	692 00	
Stationary	28 65	
Teachers' Institute	220 00	
Western Penitentiary	1,326 75	
Western Penna. Hospital	1,634 12	
Rem'ng in constables hands	1,245 96	
Exonerations of constables	3,067 42	
Exonerations on duplicate	38 73	
Abatement to tax payers	3,893 67	
Treasurer's com. on $77,873.59 @ ½ per cent.	389 81	
Treasurer's com. on $51,752.47 @ 2½ per cent.	293 81—$121,546 20	
Balance due Treasurer		$603 25

AMOUNTS DUE FROM CONSTABLES.—

1882—Henry Stemmer, Johnstown 7th w.	$	57 48
1885—E. B. McCartney, E. Conemaugh		26 95
" Jos. Jones, Johnstown 4th w.		62 34
" Geo. D. Pringle, Wilmore Bor.		2 01
1884—Geo. E. Krug, Barr twp		15 80
" D. M. Jones, Cambria twp		84 94
1885—John A. Troxell, Portage twp		80 92
" John N. Strayer, Summerhill twp		78 94
1886—S. R. Edmiston, Barr twp		2 86
" J. Weakland, Carroll twp		247 66
" A. H. Penrod, Croyle twp		99 80
" John N. Strayer, Summerhill twp		196 68
" Wm. A. Myers, Susquehanna twp		202 50
" Hiram Kemmerer, E. Taylor		47 95
1887—J. J. Weakland, Carroll twp		142 01
" Thos. Hughes, Clearfield twp		70 65
" J. A. Kline, Elder twp		48 91
" Thos. Hancuff, Gallitzin Bor		53 94
" J. Berkey, Gratztown Bor		27 40
" R. Miller, Johnstown 6th w.		122 99
" Henry Eichenecht, Prospect Bor.		164 34
" John A. Platt, Susquehanna twp		448 12
" Joseph Jenkins, W. Taylor		175 10
		$2,567 74

AMOUNT DUE CAMBRIA COUNTY ON JUDGMENTS.

John T. Cooney	$	275 78
Isaac Wike		41 28
Benjamin Fleck		157 06
James Fleck		80 72
S. A. R. Flick, et. al		10 08
W. W. Sherman, et. al		20 16
John E. McKinnie		215 22
Barbary Rabb		88 05
George V. Sherry		97 30
Pat Connell		40 75
Pat. Connell, et. al		78 70
A. Farrell		6 30
D. C. Hurk		24 16
Pat Durham, et. al		79 97
M. J. Noel, et. al		172 12
A. B. Litzinger, et. al		57 82
P. F. Hoover, et. al		86 04
Wm. H. Kelly, et. al		204 75
Silas Baldwin, et. al		359 56
Daniel Reffner, et. al		50 09
Michael Donohoe, et. al		2 105 60
Lucinda Bingel		30 69
Ed. C. Bingel		153 44
Frank McDermit, et. al		66 14
George Soulsby		184 03
William O'Connor, et. al		27 48
Patrick Fleming		280 46
James O'Connor, et. al		202 58
Patrick Fleming		101 45
John J. Kuhn		81 11
Michael McBride		268 81
William White, et. al		123 69
		$6 149 99

RECEIVED FROM SEATED AND UNSEATED LANDS.

DISTRICT.	ROAD.	SCHOOL.
Barr township	$	$ 45
Blacklick township	1 50	9 28
Cambria township	8 10	9 90
Clearfield township	18 23	44 84
Conemaugh township	20	5 61
Croyle township	1 87	2 80
Dean township	51 54	
Elder township	12 88	9 76
Ebensburg Borough	40	32
Gallitzin township	14 99	34 78
Jackson township	21 10	23 78
Johnstown 7th ward		4 25
Munster township		1 77
Portage township	3 12	3 90
Reade township		25 79
Stony Creek township		7 43
Summerhill township	1 45	2 79
Washington township	13 89	17 99
White township		7 65
	$149 67	$192 07

AMOUNT DUE DISTRICTS FROM COMMISSIONERS SALES AND REDEMPTION OF LANDS.

	ROAD.	SCHOOL.
Adams township	$ 34 50	$ 41 80
Blacklick township	60	80
Cambria township	2 50	10 00
Conemaugh township		5 00
Clearfield township		1 60
Croyle township	1 48	8 76
Dean township	70 75	100 85
Gallitzin Borough	1 60	2 00
Jackson township	19 00	37 25
Munster township	1 75	2 50
Portage township	8 75	20 20
Reade township	194 00	295 50
Susquehanna township		9 00
Taylor township	1 50	10 40
Washington township	26 50	19 65
White township	291 50	710 50
Yoder township	2 25	32 75
	$755 48	$1 308 25

ASSETS.

Due County from judgments	$ 6,149 99
Due County from constables	2,565 74
Assessors	2,262 45
Boarding Jurors	110 30
Boarding prisoners	2,848 92
Liabilities over assets	17,899 31
	$26,615 04

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding orders	$ 9,784 56
Outstanding County Bonds	10,000 00
Due districts on road and school	2,405 88
Due individuals on redemption of lands	224 18
Due Treasurer at settlement	693 25
	$26,615 04

GIVEN under our hands at the Commissioners' Office, in Ebensburg, this 30th day of January, A. D. 1888.

JOHN KIRBY,
JOHN CAMPBELL,
J. G. LLOYD,
} Comissioners.

Attest—D. A. MCGOUGH, Clerk.

WE, the undersigned, Auditors of Cambria county, respectfully report that we have carefully examined the vouchers and accounts of the Receipts and Expenditures of said county, from the 4th day of January, 1887, to the 3rd day of January, 1888, and that the same, as stated above in the foregoing statement of Assets and Liabilities of said county.

GIVEN under our hands at the Commissioners' Office, in Ebensburg, this 30th day of January, A. D. 1887.

GEO. A. KINKEAD,
JOS. W. GRIFFIN,
LOUIS ROLAND,
} Auditors

RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES!

---OF---

POOR and HOUSE of EMPLOYM'NT

---OF---

CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.,

FROM THE

3D DAY OF JANUARY, 1887, TO THE 2D DAY OF JANUARY, 1888.

ALEX. STACKHOUSE, TREASURER, DR.

To balance due at last settlement	$12,945 39	
Requisition for 1887	15,000 00	
To cash from G. W. Easily	143 00	
To cash from I. Lilly	101 34	
	$28,189 73	
To balance due Poor and House of Employment	$11,107 17	
	$39,296 90	

CR.

By amount paid—		
Attorneys' fees	$ 60 00	
Blacksmithing	35 23	
Boarding and nursing o. d. p.	258 25	
Clothing, dry goods, boots and shoes	543 39	
Coal and wood	152 85	
Coffins at House	64 00	
Coffins and funeral expenses o. d. p.	497 65	
Justice cost and constable fees, o. d. p.	346 20	
Drugs and medicine	10 79	
Expenses and allowance, o. d. p.	5,549 17	
Farm and House servants	556 26	
Flour and feed	390 09	
Freight and transportation, o. d. p.	246 44	
Groceries and tobacco	791 42	
Hardware	80 98	
Insurance	50 00	
Live stock	6 50	
Livery hire, o. d. p.	35 00	
Lumber and fence posts	28 69	
Meat	470 26	
Old orders, 1886	59 82	
Physician at House	158 95	
Physician, o. d. p.	508 08	
Phosphate, seed and plants	97 05	
Printing and postage	15 10	
Repairs	29 99	
Refrigerator	45 00	
Salary, Steward	500 00	
Salary, Matron	150 00	
Sewer pipe	138 66	
Warren and Dixmont Insane Asylum	3,121 33	
Westmoreland and other counties boarding paupers	131 50	
Balance due Poor and House of Employment	11,107 17	—$26,189 73

REPORT OF I. LILLY STEWARD OF POOR AND HOUSE OF EMPLOYMENT OF CAMBRIA COUNTY, PENN.:

STOCK ON FARM.

2 horses, 12 cows, 1 bull, 3 calves, 10 shoats to keep over, 4 shoats to butcher, 6 turkeys, 45 chickens.

FARM PRODUCTS.

47 tons hay, 372 bush oats, 116 bush buckwheat, 700 bush potatoes, 300 bush cornears, 56 bu. rye, 25 bush turnips, 75 bush sugar beets, 10 bush onions, 800 heads cabbage, and abundant crops of tomatoes, peas, beans, etc.

Butchered 7 hogs 2200 lbs., 1 cow, and 9 calves, 1424 lbs.

MANUFACTURED IN THE HOUSE.

22 bbl. soft soap, 1100 lb. hard soap, 2 bbl. sauer kraut, 700 lb. apple butter, 60 gal. apple cutter, 1 bbl. cucumber pickles, 1 bbl picralilli, 186 cans fruit, 52 men's shirts, 26 chemises, 24 women's dresses, 12 pairs pants, 26 aprons, 26 sheets, 12 pairs woolen socks, 11 pairs woolen mittens, 26 hugs, 21 sheets, 20 pillow cases, 10 bed ticks, 3 bed ticks, 12 mattresses.

Wagons, buggies and farm implements same as reported last year.

INMATES.

In House January 1st, 1887	55
Admitted during year	72
Born during year	3—130
Died during year	9
Discharged during year	66—75
In House January 1st, 1888	55

No. of meals given tramps, 422

Of inmates remaining in house January 1st, 1888, there are 45 males, adults, 29 females adults, 3 males and 1 female are blind, 3 males and 3 females are deaf and dumb, and 2 females are epileptic, 11 males and 7 females are demented, 29 males and 7 females are over 60 years of age, 3 males and 6 females are over 80 years of age.

Of the inmates 57 are natives and 28 are foreigners.

DIED AT HOUSE.

Daniel Kern, Wm. Weiß, Jas. Johnston, Daniel Addison, Thos Ritter, Aug. Iversher, Chas. Kelger, Wm. Laughert, Sotan Daugherty.

INSURANCE ON PROPERTY.

North America Co. on House and furniture	$	6000 00
North America Co. on barn and wagon shed		1700 00
North America Co. on pump house and machinery		500 00
Fire Association of Phila. on buildings		3000 00
Cambria Mutual Co., on buildings		2250 00
do do on wagons and harness		250 00
Oriental Company on barn and contents		800 00
do do on buildings		3000 00
do do pump house and machinery		500 00
Total		$19700 00

Am't of above insurance on House and contents $16250 00
Am't on barn, wagon shed and contents. 2450 00
Am't on pump house and machinery..... 1000 00
$19700 00

AM'T DUE POOR AND HOUSE EMPLOYMENT.

From Jacob Thomas and wife	$726 04	
" Jno. Baker	111 70	
" Wm. Pryce	2 60	
" Jno. J. Evans	28 41	
" Henry Schrader on bond	15 00	
" Mrs. Henry Glass	2 70	
" David R. Jones	15 00	
" Jacob Shaffer	8 10	
	$935 10	

GIVEN under our hands at Commissioners' office, at Ebensburg, Pa., this 12th day of January, A. D., 1888.

LOUIS ROLAND,
JOS. W. GRIFFIN,
GEO. A. KINKEAD,
} Auditors.

THIRTY-FIFTH ANNUAL STATEMENT of the PROTECTION MUTUAL FIRE INSURANCE COMP

Facts About the Sea.

The sea is the reservoir into which run all the rivers of the world. It is the cistern which finally catches all the rain that falls, not only upon its own surface, but upon the surface of the land and upon the roofs of our homes. All this water is removed again by evaporation as fast as it is supplied. It is estimated that every year a layer of the entire sea fourteen feet thick is taken up into the clouds. This vapor is fresh, and if all the water could be moved in the same way and none of it returned it is calculated that there would be left a layer of pure salt 230 feet thick on the bed of the Atlantic.

This is upon the supposition that three depth of water contains one inch depth of salt, and that the average depth of the ocean is three miles.

At the depth of about 3500 feet the temperature is uniform, varying but a trifle between the poles and the equator. The colder water is below. It is reported that in many deep bays on the coast of Norway the water often begins to freeze at the bottom before it does at the surface.

At this depth waves are not felt. Waves do not travel—that is, the water does not move forward, although it seems to do so; it stays in the same place: The rising and falling moves on.

We measure waves by the height and by the distance from crest to crest. In deep water this latter distance is about fifteen times the height of the waves. In shallow water the proportion is less, and this makes a choppy sea.

The force of the waves is in proportion to their height. It is said that the sea strikes on Bell rock with the force of seventeen tons to each square yard.

The pressure of the water increases as we go down. At the depth of a mile this pressure is reckoned at more than a ton to the square inch—that is, more than 133 times the pressure of the atmosphere.

To get correct sounding in deep water is difficult. A shot weighing thirty pounds carries down the line. Through this sinker a hole is bored, and through the hole is passed a rod of iron which moves easily back and forth. In the end of the bar a cup is dug out, and the inside is coated with lard. The bar is made fast to the line and a sling holds the shot on. When the bar, which extends below the shot, touches the bottom, the sling unhooks and the shot slides off. The cup in the end of the bar holds some of the sand, or whatever may be on the bottom, and a cover shuts over the cup to keep the water from washing the sand out. In this way we learn the character of the deep sea bottom.

It will be seen at once that we can know the depressions of the bottom of the ocean more easily and more accurately than we can learn the elevation of the land. As a consequence we have a better typographical map of much of that surface than we have of the continents.

The depth of the sea presents some interesting considerations. If the Atlantic were lowered 6564 feet it would be reduced to half its present width. If it were lowered a little more than three miles there would be dry land all the way between Newfoundland and Ireland. If the Mediterranean were lowered 660 feet, Africa would be joined to Italy and three separate seas would remain.

Pluck and Honesty.

Pluck and honesty are the two essentials to success in life, writes Mr. Ed. P. Pritchard. Possessing these, a man may start poor and ignorant and become rich and wise. The most beautiful, as well as the most useful and practical things in this world, are the offsprings of genius and pluck. Howe had the genius to invent the sewing-machine, and the pluck to bravely battled against poverty until the value of his invention was recognized and wealth and fame crowned his labors. Goodyear had the brain to discover the process of converting the juice of a tropical tree into waterproof clothing; also, to introduce Indian rubber into mechanics as a material which, in its various forms, could be put to a thousand different uses. He had, too, the pluck to pay no heed to the sneers of his friends, who dubbed him a lunatic, but stuck to his work until his most ardent hopes for the future of his discoveries had been more than realized. Brains and and genius are the vehicles. I may say, for carrying out great things; but pluck is the motive power. A forty-horse-power engine is a great piece of mechanism, and is capable of doing a vast amount of work provided steam is given it. Take this away, however, and the engine becomes only a mass of inert matter, possessing no power that enables it to be of any practical use whatever. So pluck in the steam that keeps the human engine going. A man without pluck may have the intellect of a Webster, the genius of a Fulton, but he will never be heard of outside of his township. On the other hand, a mediocre who has pluck, and plenty of it, may achieve for himself both fame and fortune. In short, my dear boy, to sum it all up in one brief sentence, it is the fellow who "hustles" that makes life a success. A chip floats the stream; but it takes something possessing power, and directed with skill and intelligence, to stem the current, to breast the rapids; so in life the man with pluck has the motive power, with which to propel his bark against the rapids of adversity, and finally drop his anchor in the smoother waters, beyond the confines of which are the harbors of peace and prosperity.

Orange Pudding.

ORANGE PUDDING.—Grate three orange biscuits in enough milk to make a paste; beat three eggs and stir them in with the juice of a lemon and half the peel grated. Put a teacupful of orange juice and one of sugar, with half a cup of melted butter in the mixture; mix it well, put in a dish with puff paste around it, and bake slow one hour.

SELF is the shadow that darkens our lives and prevents us from being bright companions.

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	No. 1. A. M.	No. 2. A. M.	No. 3. P. M.
Cresson,	9 00	11 10	5 25
Lockett,	9 07	11 20	5 35
Munster,	9 14	11 26	5 42
Noel,	9 19	11 35	5 48
Saylor,	9 24	11 41	5 53
Bradley,	9 30	11 47	6 02
Ebensburg,	9 40	12 01	6 15

LEAVES—SOUTHWARD.

	No. 1. A. M.	No. 2. A. M.	No. 3. P. M.
Ebensburg,	7 05	10 00	3 00
Bradley,	7 15	10 09	3 15
Saylor,	7 21	10 15	3 24
Noel,	7 25	10 20	3 30
Munster,	7 30	10 25	3 35
Lockett,	7 36	10 32	3 43
Cresson,	7 45	10 40	4 00

Cresson and Coalport R. R. Schedule.

LEAVES—NORTHWARD.

	Mail A. M.	Exp. P. M.
Cresson	9 10	5 20
Wilmore	9 28	5 53
Summit	9 32	5 56
Gladdy	9 45	5 44
Ashville,	9 52	5 51
Milleide,	10 00	6 57
Dysarts,	10 06	6 01
Condron,	10 10	6 05
Dean,	10 16	6 09
Frugality,	10 27	6 17
Shirley,	10 35	6 23
Fallen Timber,	10 37	6 25
Flynn City,	10 49	6 34
Coalport,	11 01	6 43
Rosebud,	11 04	6 45
Irvona,	11 10	6 50

LEAVES SOUTHWARD.

	Mail P. M.	Exp. A. M.
Irvona,	2 30	7 00
Rosebud,	2 36	7 05
Coalport,	2 78	7 07
Flyn City,	2 48	7 10
Fallen Timber,	2 57	7 25
Shirley,	3 03	7 27
Frugality,	3 05	7 32
Dean,	3 15	7 40
Condron,	3 20	7 45
Dysart,	3 24	7 49
Milleide,	3 28	7 53
Ashville,	3 35	8 00
Amsbry,	3 42	8 05
Dawson,	3 52	8 14
Wildwood,	3 55	8 17
Cresson,	4 10	8 30

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Borrowing Trouble.

Very nearly all people, to some extent, borrow trouble, and more particularly is this true of the majority of housekeepers. There is so much of anxiety and worriment in the care of a large family that a person does not wonder at the mother of such a family for borrowing a little trouble now and then, though the smallest amount of this article borrowed the better for both mother and family. If the trouble borrowers were confined to this class of people we could find some excuse for them, but this is not the case. Mothers of large families are seldom of this kind, to any extent, they generally have so much to do that they scarcely have any time for trouble borrowing, which is very fortunate for them. To be sure they all have more or less anxiety and trouble in their families, but they meet it bravely when it comes, but they will not look for it, as the trouble borrower does. Perhaps during some part of their lives they themselves were inclined to borrow this same kind of ware, but as the cares of the family increased, they very easily came to the conclusion that the peace of mind of themselves and families depended on their casting all such fancies away, and only recognize trouble when they meet it face to face.

Women who have a great deal of trouble in their lives can hardly be blamed for looking forward and expecting it at any time or place; yet they are not the chronic trouble borrowers. They may look forward to and expect it, but they do so silently and resignedly, and willingly accept whatever may be in store for them without a murmur against it or a comment on it.

The real trouble borrower is a woman who has had very little trouble during her life, and very seldom has a person such as this had any heavy affliction whatever. She is in a continual dread of something happening, and if any accident does occur, she usually claims the honor of having prophesied it; in fact, at such a time she is always an "I told you so" kind of person. If the children are a little late in returning from school she is positive something is the matter with them. A neighbor reminds her that her children, who attend the same school, are also late; such a communication does not relieve her in the least, for it doesn't matter whose children are late, she is positive her's never would be so unless something had happened. The children come home all right, and that blows over, only to be repeated when they are out of her sight again. The baby does not learn to talk fast enough, and she is certain he is never going to speak, for all the other children began to speak long before they were his age. In a few months baby uses his tongue, and afterward astonishes her by learning faster and speaking plainer than any of the other children did at his age. If there is any illness in the family, no matter how slight a nature, no physician can convince her that it is not a dangerous malady, and she worries and frets until the person is well when she transfers her worriment to something else. She foresees any amount of trouble, but seldom has any. It does seem as though this very thing ought to convince her as to the uselessness of borrowing trouble, but it has grown to be part of her nature, and very often only the presence of real trouble will destroy it.

Keep the Stables Light.

Dark stables are an abomination, and should not be tolerated. There is no necessity to sacrifice comfort either in winter or summer, to secure enough light. A horse's eyes are enlarged—the pupil of the eye is—by being kept in a dark stable; he has a harness put on to him and suddenly brought out into the bright, glaring sunlight, which contracts the pupil so suddenly as to cause extreme pain. By persevering in this very foolish and injudicious, as well as cruel practice, the nerves of the eye become impaired, and if continued long enough, loss of sight will ensue. To see how very painful it is to face a bright light after having been in the dark, take a walk some dark night for a short time, till the eye becomes accustomed to the darkness, then drop suddenly into some well lighted room and you will be scarcely able to see for a few moments in the sudden light. You know how painful it is yourself, then why have your horse repeatedly to bear such unnecessary pain? A dark stable is invariably a damp one, and such stables we are not willing to put either a valuable working or driving horse in. Give good ventilation, let the sunshine and the air have a chance to effect an entrance, and your stables will be purer and more healthy than if you take such pains to exclude them and the good influence they invariably bring.

Points Worth Knowing.

Use good soap in the kitchen, as it saves the hands

Salt dissolved in alcohol will remove grease spots from cloth.

Rub the tea-kettle with kerosene and polish with a dry flannel cloth.

Flour should be kept in a barrel, with a flour scoop to dip it and a sieve to sift it.

Camp chairs are now covered with plush and bordered with tiny tassels of silk.

Ceilings that have been smoked by a kerosene lamp should be washed off with soda water.

Cold sliced potatoes fry and taste better by sprinkling a teaspoonful of flour over them while frying.

The surest test of a frozen orange is its weight. If it is heavy in the hand it has not been frozen.

Drain pipes and all places that are sour or impure may be cleansed with lime water or carbolic acid.

Bent whalebones can be restored and used again by simply soaking in water a few hours, then drying them.

For a cold on the chest, a flannel rag rung out in boiling water and sprinkled with turpentine, laid on the chest, gives the greatest relief.

When a felon first begins to make its appearance, take a lemon, cut off one end, put the finger in, and the longer it is kept there the better.

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HUGH BRISKEL,
Allegheny twp., Oct. 27, 1887. President.

Farm Brevities.

The adoption of a more skillful tillage and an extended order of cropping will return the cultivator a sure increase and reward.

Horses d'gest concentrated food, such as grain, when that forms part of the ration better than coarse fodder, when that forms the whole ration.

Oats are a more desirable food for colts than corn meal, which is more concentrated and heating, besides being deficient in muscle-forming elements.

In using corn meal as feed for cattle it will be found, upon trial, that the fine, bolted, yellow meal will give better results than any other form in which corn can be fed.

Indian corn is the great food crop for animals in this country, and is produced in nearly every county of every State, and probably more cases of horse colic arise from feeding corn meal than from all other foods combined.

Turnips are too watery to feed alone, but, with good clover hay, they make a very good ration for cattle or sheep, when they are only to be kept in good condition; when rapid fattening is desired, grain must be added, in small quantity.

When a young colt's natural supply of sustenance is inadequate, it should be increased by food of as nearly the same composition as possible. It will be found that cow's milk will serve this purpose. A little practice will soon teach the colt to take it with relish.

He who would have his animals thrive and make satisfactory gain in flesh, must study not only to make them comfortable, but also to have their food such as they relish. Animals, like people, tire of one kind of food fed constantly, and need variety to keep up their appetite.

The farmer, who, by concentrating his energies and capital, can take as much produce from one acre as he formerly could from two acres with his energies and capital more divided, will save the rent of one acre of land; for, in other words, will pay in proportion to his profits only half the rent he formerly was paying.

Given in moderation, all artificial farm crops are, as a rule, healthy and nourishing food for stock, but they can not always be given in moderation. The fattening of animals nowadays to be profitable must be done rapidly, and to this end the food must be supplied in large quantities and in the most palatable condition possible.

The training of the colts as they grow up and developing in the good work horse or the all-purpose horse all of the points desirable in a well-broken and safe horse, is an accomplishment worthy of any mind, and the hand that does it, does not only a creditable deed, but accomplishes a work of value in money, and a value that is priceless.

As an argument in favor of fall plowing it is said that it destroys many noxious insects and weeds. By reversing the roots of weeds, and exposing these and insects to the frosts, they are destroyed to a large extent. Besides, the work is done at a season of comparative leisure, making it less expensive. But one of the most important considerations is that the crop can be put in two or three weeks earlier than on spring plowing.

If the farmer would hold his own in this world's race, he must advance with the times, and seize on every lawful advantage that can enable him to farm with greater profit. The most scientific mode of conducting his business is a matter of the clearest necessity with him. In his system of cropping, in manuring the ground, in the use of machinery, in the direction and employment of labor, in the breeding and feeding of stock, and in the general conduct of farming affairs, a wide field for improvement lies open to him.

One Way to Get Ice.

Many farmers who would be glad to have ice for summer use are deterred from putting it up because it can only be obtained a long distance from home and hauling would make it expensive. They perhaps, have a well with windmill and elevator tank, from which water could be carried in pipes to any desired locality. Persons so situated can make their ice in the ice-house in ordinary winters and at slight expense. A Canadian farmer adopted this plan more than 20 years ago, and has been able each winter to make his house full of ice. His water supply is brought in pipes from a spring on higher ground than the buildings.

The ice-house was built on lower ground than the tanks into which the water discharged at the house and barn. It was made with double walls, the space between being packed with dry sawdust and a tight floor and tight inside boarding. On the advent of severe freezing weather water was let into the house in a small quantity at a time, and when frozen solid another supply was let in, the doorway being built up on the inside as the house filled. All the labor involved was the letting on and shutting off of the water. It took but a few days of hard freezing weather to fill the house with one solidly frozen cake of ice. If mild weather intervened before this was accomplished the door was closed until it turned cold again.

The ice kept better than ice put up in cakes with air spaces between, but was not as convenient to get out, as the whole mass was solid. In building such a house, as there can be no packing at the bottom and sides between the ice and building, it would be well to use matched flooring, put together with lead, for the floor and inside boarding of the sides so that the leakage would not wet the packing under the floor nor in the walls. The water should be conveyed in open troughs, as lead or iron pipes would after a little fill up with ice from the frequent shutting off of the water.

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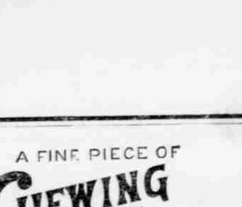

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